Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." **Terms, $2 per year, in advance.**

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THE GRUMBLER.

He grumbles in the morning
On rising from his bed.
He grumbles at his breakfast
While spreading butter on his bread.
He grumbles at his napkin,
He grumbles at his knife,
He grumbles at the tablecloth,
And grumbles at his wife.
He grumbles at the paper
While reading o'er the news,
He grumbles at the cobbler
When he buys a pair of shoes.
He grumbles at the clock
When it strikes out the hour,
And he grumbles at the "deluge"
When there comes a little shower.
He grumbles at the children
When they're playing in the street,
He grumbles at the butcher
At the way he cuts the meat.
He grumbles at his little dog,
If it only wags its tail,
And when the wind gently blows
He grumbles at the "gale."
He grumbles when a bill comes in,
No matter how very small,
He grumbles at the servants,
He grumbles at us all.
He grumbles at the darkness
When he has to light the gas,
And he grumbles at the matches—
The unhappy grumbling ass.
He grumbles at the prices,
He grumbles at his stocks,
He grumbles at his feet
When he buys a pair of socks.
He grumbles at the summer
When the sun is rather warm,
And he grumbles at the "winter"
Every time we have a storm.
He grumbles at a question,
He grumbles at a smile;
At church, he grumbles at the people
Who are standing in the aisle.
He grumbles at his daughter
When she wants a little money,
And he grumbles when she laughs
At anything very funny.
He grumbles at the rich man,
He grumbles at the poor,
He grumbles at the beggars
When they knock upon his door.
He grumbles at the rent-day
When the landlord's to be paid,
He grumbles in the sunshine,
He grumbles in the shade.
He grumbles at his neighbor
When he's getting in his coal,
He grumbles at the cartman
Who dumps it down the hole.
He grumbles at a wagon
If it stands before the door,
And he grumbles at a crumb of bread
If it falls upon the floor.
He grumbles in his little room,
He grumbles on the stairs,
He grumbles all the way to church,
He grumbles after prayers.
He grumbles in his sleep
While he's lying in his bed,
And I often fancy to myself
He'll grumble when he's dead.

A TALE OF JEALOUSY.

EVENTS CONNECTED WITH PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S DEATH.

Alexander Hunter writes in the *Occasional*, a paper published at Portsmouth, Va., what purports to be a true narrative of the startling events in the life of J. Wilkes Booth just previous to the assassination of President Lincoln. The story is given as told to the author by Mrs. Temple, one of the circle of friends at the National hotel, in Washington, during the last years of the war. In this circle were Senator Hale, his wife and daughter Bessie, and J. Wilkes Booth. Mrs. Temple was Booth's friend and confidante, and she insists that Booth knew Lincoln well, and that Lincoln knew Booth and often spoke of him. This is the story as Hunter puts it into the mouth of Mrs. Temple.

"Among all of Bessie Hale's admirers, Booth was the most ardent and devoted, distancing all competitors except one, and that was the President's eldest son, Robert Lincoln, who was madly in love with Bessie. He courted her again and again, and wouldn't take no for his answer. He had a heavy backing, for both the Senator and his wife, aware of the splendid advantages of the match, urged their daughter to marry Robert Lincoln, and queen it at the White House, which in those days was the palace of royalty itself. She would have given in, I am confident, but for Booth, who, with his charm of person, manner and intellect, carried the day and won her heart, but not her hand, for her parents frowned down and most emphatically vetoed the intimacy between their daughter and the actor. Indeed, both father and mother considered it a great piece of presumption for the 'player' to make love off the scenic stage. John Wilkes Booth they considered divine in the princely role of *Hamlet*, or wearing the slashed doublet and habiliments of the half prince, half peasant *Melnotte*, but as a son-in-law to the first Senator in the land! there the charm ceased, and they commanded the daughter never to think of him.

"How much Bessie Hale really cared for Booth, none of us knew; probably not even he himself could tell. No one was aware of the absorbing, true, devoted affection that Bessie had for him—a love great in its purity and singleness, firm in its attachment, as true as death itself, and stronger than life and death combined. Only in the fearful trial, and the awful times of menace and of peril, did this love shine out in all its brightness, lighting the lurid darkness with its beams, even as the rays of the lighthouse gleam out across the waste of angry waters.

"Bessie Hale was passionately fond of seeing Booth assume the character of *Hamlet* the Dane, and often would make him repeat the famous soliloquy in the parlor.

"Booth's was the most jealous temperament I ever knew; he was insane sometimes, it seemed to me, and when Bessie accepted any attention from any other man Booth would act like a patient just out of bedlam. One night—I can never forget it—there was a large hop at our hotel, and the saloons were crowded with the wealth, the beauty, the bravery and the talent of the land. The bench, the bar, trade and the soldiers were all represented, and the scene in the ball room was one calculated to excite the imagination and dazzle the eye. I well remember the night; it was in the late winter of 1865. A series of heavy skirmishes had taken place before Richmond with heavy loss to our side, and there had been a hard battle before Atlanta, and the telegraph told of the blood that had been poured out like water. Though throughout the whole length and breadth of the land a wail of sorrow could be heard, yet society never was more gay nor given away more utterly to the abandon of mirth. The moans of the bereaved, the groans of the maimed and wounded, the measured tread of the funeral cortege, the plaintive strains of the dead march and the beat of the muffled drum were stifled and lost in the mad shout of revelry and the light laughter of careless hearts. Wars are terribly demoralizing, and we in Washington lived as if there were no future and that the present was all there was to exist for. I really believe that not even in the French revolution, when men worshipped the goddess of reason, was there a more mad rush after wild excitement, and all plunged into the vortex and joined the whirling throng.

"Mr. Lincoln came very early to the reception that night. He never liked to attend these gay gatherings, especially during the season of doubt and despair, when the very air came laden with the sulphurous smoke of the battle field. He never came except as a duty, and to carry himself high before the people. The president came into my private parlor, and sat for an hour or so talking; he was unusually sad, and seemed buried in deep thought. He then turned and commenced to speak of war. Mr. Lincoln was a man of broad, generous nature, and his heart was tender and as soft as that of a woman's. He spoke of the rivers of blood that were always flowing from thousands of veins, and, turning to me, said, with a pathos and feeling, I can never forget, and with the tears running down his rugged, honest, kindly face:

"'Mrs. Temple, it almost breaks my heart to witness the death and desolation that this once happy country is going through; and God knows, if by sacrificing my own life I could restore peace to this distracted land, I would cheerfully do it; but my hand is on the plow, and I cannot turn back. My people have put me forward, and I cannot turn back until the object of all our spilled blood has been accomplished and the Union restored.'

"For nearly an hour Mr. Lincoln remained with his face buried in his hands, lost in deep, painful thought, and then with a heavy sigh shook off his troubles and went into the ball room. I went with him, and he was soon the centre of a laughing, joyous crowd, and seemed to be the most careless and happy in all that joyous throng."

"What kind of a man was Mr. Lincoln?" I asked.

"The most soft hearted, strong headed man I ever knew," answered Mrs. Temple. "A man of the noblest impulses, which he had to rein in all the time. A pitiful story always touched him—so much so that it was found necessary to keep the relatives of men convicted by court martial away from him; for, in spite of the necessity of discipline, Mr. Lincoln often pardoned soldiers who were condemned to death for grave offenses. He hadn't a particle of vindictive feeling about him, and cherished no animosity against the Southern people, so he has told me a hundred times. There were many royally beautiful women there that night and a fairer scene the lights never shone upon. The band had just commenced to play one of the Strauss' waltzes, and while I was standing by the door, "a looker on in Vienna," I turned and saw J. Wilkes Booth. He had but a few moments before returned from Ford's theater, where he had been acting. He came over to me. I noticed that he looked very angry and very much excited, and I asked him the cause. He pointed to a couple circling in the rhymic measure of a waltz. They seemed to be oblivious of everything in the world. Their movements were perfect—the maiden's head almost rested on the youth's shoulder, and with eyes half closed, she listened to the earnest, tender words that her companion was pouring into her ear. It was Bessie Hale and Robert Lincoln. As he witnessed this scene, Booth's white teeth clenched over his mustache, and his face grew very white, while his eyes blazed like fire. He caught me by the arm with a grasp that made me wince; and caused me to utter an involuntary cry, and hissed into my ear:

"'Mrs. Temple, see that damned villian? Oh, I could kill him—and his father, too; and by the Lord of Hosts, the sands of his life are fast running out,'

"'What do you mean?' I asked him, thoroughly startled by his manner and words.

"'Oh, nothing,' he said, recovering himself. 'Only the man had better never been born than come between me and my love. Bessie loves me, I'll swear; but what between her people and his, they will dispose of her as a lamb led to the slaughter.'

"'I am sorry for you, Mr. Booth, said my husband, who, standing beside me, had listened to his words.

"Booth turned fiercely and disdainfully around to him—for he never liked my husband—and said: 'Sir, I would rather be Acteon, chased and devoured by his own beagles, than to be like Lazarus, and have his wounds licked by dogs out of pity.'

"He left us abruptly and went out of the room, and we saw him no more that night.

"I told Bessie Hale of this scene, and she was at first distressed about it, and then got mad as a woman always does when she don't know what to do, and flirted openly with Robert Lincoln, much to that young man's delight.

"The next morning we all awaited Booth's coming anxiously, and Bessie sat in my parlor until dinner expecting him; but not then, nor that whole day, did he make his appearance.

"Another day passed, and still another came and went, but no signs of Booth. Instead.

ROBERT LINCOLN CAME

regularly, and by breakfast time a most exquisite bouquet of flowers from the White House conservatory would always be sent to Bessie; and Robert Lincoln pressed his suit boldly and ardently. I think she was piqued at Booth's silence, for she gave Robert much encouragement, and his visits became longer and more frequent.

"One day, about a week after the ball, as the two were sitting alone together in my parlor, John Wilkes walked abruptly in, and sitting down with only a slight nod of recognition to both, took a book and commenced to read. An hour passed on, and his rival, seeing that Booth was determined to sit him out, got up, made his adieu, and left the field open. Bessie told me afterward that she was much incensed at his behavior, and gave him a piece of her mind. He retorted. She grew more angry, he more curt and contemptuous. She recriminated sharply, and then he, losing his temper, flung himself with a muttered curse out of the room.

"She cried often and bitterly over this misunderstanding, and would have sent for him but her pride withheld her.

"Matters were at this state for some time. The long winter passed away, the long days came and went, each bringing some dreadful story. The very air bro't tidings every hour, and the whole continent seemed to resound with the clash of arms; troops every day passed toward the front, and, passing our hotel with their bands playing and colors flying, each day brought the news of some new triumph, and victory, so long frowning on the Union arms, came now perched on its banners; and nearly every night there was a joyous gathering at our hotel, and mutual congratulations were the order of the day. Mr. Lincoln was happier than I ever saw him, and wherever he moved he was the circle of cordial friends.

"At last the great event happened that we had all wished for, hoped for and prayed for, during all the four long, weary years—

LEE SURRENDERED

at Appomatax court house!—and it seemed as if the people were delirious with joy. At our hotel there was one round of congratulations and rejoicings. Every night the parlors would be thronged with an anxious, excited party, who would discuss, drink and dance the night through. Amid all these scenes Booth moved—calm, stern, silent, cold. His manner was utterly changed, and instead of a ranting romantic boy, he seemed a composed, practical man. We all knew that the triumph of the federal army was a blasting of his most cherished hopes, and none of us said anything to him on the subject. And so the fated days sped swiftly by, and while a nation was drunk with joy—while the ringing of the bells, the crackling of the bonfires, and the blaze of martial music all united in a *Te Deum* in honor of victory and peace—this cold young man carried in his breast a secret that would, if told, make the world stare with horror. In all this din, one head only kept cool and plotted dark deeds, while the face bore a calm inscrutable look that no search could read, no eye could pierce. None of the misgivings of *Cassius* nor the torturing misdoubts and fears of the noble *Brutus*, disturbed him. Instead, he arranged all the minute details of the horrible conspiracy that was to convulse the country in throes of terror with a coolness that was wonderful. No dark mutterings and cantations of the shrinking *Macbeth*, no remorse of the French Georges seemed to disturb his serenity of mind.—Instead, he went on his resolved way, cool, determined and deadly.

"So time passed until the sun rose on that early Friday morning, April 14, 1865. John Wilkes came into the parlor at noon and stayed there only for a few moments. He seemed restless and excited, but not enough so to attract any attention from us. He left in an hour and went down, as he said, to witness the rehearsal of the new play, "Our American Cousin." Mrs. Hale and myself thought of going

THAT NIGHT,

but he strongly advised us not, saying, I remember, that it was Good Friday, and that few people would be present, and the play would drag on that account. After this we decided to postpone our intention and go the night after.

"Dinner passed off pleasantly, and we retired to our rooms for our postprandial nap, and did not reassemble together until the evening, when about half an hour before supper we all met in the parlor. There were Senator Hale and his wife, I and Bessie, and an English lady who was staying at the hotel. A few moments after we were seated John Wilkes came in and greeted us all with the utmost cordiality, and the same old graceful bow that he, and he only, could make. He seemed to be in good spirits, and laughed at the machinery of the play. After a little desultory conversation, he and Bessie drew off together, and carried on an earnest conversation in low tones. I remember thinking what a pretty picture the two made. The room was brilliantly lighted in front, but leaving the lower portion of it in the shadow. The two seemed to be utterly unconscious that any one in the world existed save themselves. Bessie Hale reclined on a huge velvet arm chair, her black silk contrasting and well set off by the red velvet background. Her eyes were luminous, and shone like stars as she listened with her soul in her face to Booth, who sat beside and above her. He seemed to be inspired, and the musical murmur of his voice could be heard, but not his words. He was evidently impassioned to the highest degree, and Bessie sat like the charmed princess in the "Arabian Nights"—spell bound. I do not think that any woman on earth could listen to Booth unmoved when he chose to exert himself. His beautiful language, tender ways, personal beauty, rich voice and magnetic presence, all combined, made him a romantic maiden's ideal actually personified. God knows what was passing in his heart as he sat there with the only woman he ever loved, and only He who knoweth all things could read the stormy workings of the heart that was torn with the battle of contending passions. No wonder the dark eyes gleamed with unnatural luster and softened with an unutterable longing as he gazed his last on the fair woman beside him. And she looked up at him as only a wholly loving woman looks upon her heart's king.

"At last the whole party rose to go to supper, and the two were brought back to themselves again. They followed us slowly, and just as I left the parlor I heard Booth say, 'Ah! Bessie! Bessie! can I trust you utterly?' and her reply came clear, but with a world of melancholy in the tones:

"'Even as Ruth said, so say I—even unto death!'

"We took our seats at the table—a small round one. Booth and Bessie sat together then the English lady, I next to her, and the Senator and his wife completed the group. The supper passed off pleasantly enough; I noticed nothing whatever excited in Booth's manner; he was unusually entertaining, and his laugh rang out as loud and clear as any man whose mind and conscience were at perfect ease. It was the last meal he was to take on earth, and yet he was careless and at rest.

"At last Booth arose from the table, and drawing out his watch said: 'It is after eight o'clock; I must go'—and then, dropping into a quotation as was his wont, he added: 'But

'When shall we three meet again?'

"Bessie who had cultivated a strong love of Shakspeare under Booth's tuition, took the part of one of the weird sisters, and answered promptly:

'When the hurly-burly's done,
When the battle's lost and won.'

"And then Booth threw himself into a melo dramatic attitude and replied:

'Hark! I'm called; my little spirit, see!
Sits in a foggy cloud, and stays for me.'

"He then made us all one of his grand bows and walked to the door, and just as he passed out some recollection or memory seemed to strike him and he returned abruptly to the table, and said to Bessie,

* * 'Nymph, in thy orisons
Be all my sins remembered.'

"He took her hand, and gazed with one long, lingering look in her face. I noticed his eyes grow soft with a beautifying mystic radiance, and his sensitive mouth quivered and showed the pearly white teeth beneath the moustache, and then he shook his head with a determined movement, dropped her hand, turned and disappeared through the open doorway, and as we gazed none of us thought our eyes were looking the last in this world upon the wayward genius who had won so upon all that we loved him.

"I cannot tell how we passed that fearful evening—much, no doubt, as the rest; we laughed, talked and jested, as was our wont, and no shadow of the impending awful event fell upon us. The hours sped swiftly by, until ten o'clock struck, and then our little circle broke up. As I kissed Bessie good night I couldn't help saying to her, 'My dear, you look exquisitely lovely to-night—sweeter and prettier than I ever saw you.' She only smiled and left the parlor.

"I went to my own room, and, being tired, undressed and went to bed. It seemed as if I had been asleep but a minute when I was aroused by an indefinable noise, that served to wake, but not loud enough to startle one. Doors were slammed all over the house, and a murmur of voices was heard. I thought at first that some one was sick, and that a doctor was being hurriedly sent for; but the noise still continuing, I imagined that there must be a fire in the vicinity. This idea caused me to jump up at once and open the window, and I heard the sound of many horses feet striking the pavement in a full run, but no fire bells or alarms, but still the inexplicable sounds continued.

"'The rebels have stormed the city!' was the next impression, and with that I hastily threw on my wrapper and hurried to my parlor, there was no one there, and I kept on until I got to the grand salon, and there I found a crowd of people—mostly like myself, guests of the hotel and *en dishabille*.

"To our scared looks and frenzied interrogations of 'What has happened?' the reply came in hushed, awful accents, that President Lincoln had been murdered by Booth while he sat in his box in the theater.

"'By Booth! I incredulously asked; by John Wilkes Booth! Oh, no! that is impossible.'

"As the crowd surged to and fro in uncontrollable excitement, Bessie Hale came in, and as she heard the dreadful news she screamed, and then, before any one could reach her, fell prone upon the floor. She was carried up to her room.

"That night of horror seems like a frightful dream to me now. None of us retired, but sat in the parlor in a kind of dumb terror. Our gentlemen friends were out all night, and the ladies sat close clustered together in a piteous condition, and not until the gray dawn came stealing in did we retire, sick at heart, and with heavy, wet eyelids; for we then knew the worst—the President dying, the Secretary fatally wounded, and our favorite flying from justice, with the burden of a great sin upon his guilty soul.

"During the whole time of the pursuit of Booth, we awaited, in a dreadful state of suspense the end. A thousand rumors were flying about and people seemed nearly crazed with all the startling events that followed so rapidly each other in succession.

"In all these hours Bessie Hale kept in her room and none but her mother and physician were admitted to see her.

"A day or two after the assassination—a never-to be forgotten day—the report came substantiated that John Wilkes Booth had been captured and was being brought back to Washington. It was told Bessie, and she came into my room in a fearful state of excitement, and the proud, haughty, cold woman seemed to have lost all control over herself.

"I did the best I could to calm her, and finally succeeded. She wrote a letter to Booth, telling him that she loved him and concluded by saying she would marry him even at the foot of the scaffold. At last the news came of his capture and death, and finally all Washington turned out to view the remains, though but few men were allowed to look upon the corpse.

Robert Lincoln never met Bessie Hale afterward, but ere long married a daughter of Senator Harlan, of Iowa.

"Bessie never recovered from the shock. The shadows of the past, full of mingled sweetness and pain, and of ecstatic dreams and abhorred reminiscences, left its imprint on mind and brain, and like one touched by Ithuriel's spear, she shivered, cowered and changed in an hour from a happy, radiant maiden into a sad, silent, pale woman, who lived in a live world, while she herself was dead. The Senator carried her to Europe, hoping the change of scene would make her forget the past. Vain faith! I saw her years ago, and the fair, sweet, though pain drawn face, the hollow eyes, the sad, patient smile, haunts me like a dream."

"But, Mrs. Temple," I said, "that was years ago. What has become of her now? I saw the marriage of Miss Hale announced in the papers a few days ago. Was it Booth's Bessie Hale?"

"Yes," she said, "it was. But if I were to write her future life, do you know what I would denominate it?"

"I cannot tell."

"I would call it 'A Dead Woman's Life.'"

Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street.

SPRING, 1878.

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REMARKABLE ECHOES.—In the sepulchre of Metella, the wife of Sulla, in the Roman Campagna, there is an echo which repeats five times, in five different keys, and will also give back with distinctness, a hexameter line which requires two and a half seconds to utter it. On the banks of the Nahe, between Bingen and Coblentz, an echo repeats seventeen times. The speaker may scarcely be heard, and yet the responses are loud and distinct, sometimes appearing to approach, at other times to come from a great distance. Echoes equally beautiful and romantic are to be heard in our own islands. In the cemetery of the Abercorn family, at Paisley, when the door of the chapel is shut, the reverberations are equal to the sound of thunder. If a single note of music is breathed, the tone ascends gradually with a multitude of echoes, till it dies in soft and bewitching murmurs. In this chapel is interred Margery, the daughter of Bruce, and the wife of William Wallace. The echo at the "Eagle's Nest," on the banks of Killarney, is renowned for its effective repetition by a hundred instruments, until it gradually dies away into the air. At the report of a cannon, the loudest thunders reverberate from the rock, and die in seemingly endless peals along the distant mountains. At the Castle of Simonetta, a nobleman's seat about two miles from Milan, a surprising echo is produced between two wings of the building. The report of a pistol is repeated by this echo sixty times; and Addison, who visited the place on a somewhat foggy day, when the air was unfavorable to the experiment, counted fifty-six repetitions. At the first they were very quick, but the intervals were greater in proportion as the sound decayed. It is asserted that the sound of one musical instrument in this place resembles a great number of instruments playing in concert. This echo is occasioned by the existence of two parallel walls of considerable length, between which the wave of sound is reverberated from one to the other until it is entirely spent.—*From The World of Wonders for June.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, or articulating your superficial sentimentalities and amicable philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity.

Let your conversational communications possess a clarified conciseness, a compacted comprehensibleness, a coalescent consistency, a concatenated cogency.

Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement and assinine affectation.

Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast.

Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, pompous prolixity, psittaceous vacuity, ventriloquial verbosity and vaniloquent vapidity.

Shun *double entendres*, pestiferous profanity—observant or apparent. In other words, talk plainly, briefly, naturally, sensibly, truthfully, purely; keep from slang, don't put on airs, say what you mean, mean what you say, and don't use big words.—*Exchange.*

A CURIOUS TREE.—A curious peculiarity of the baobab tree, found in Africa and and Madagascar, is that scarcely any injury will destroy it. Fire scaring the exterior does not impair its vitality. Nor can it be injured from within, as it is quite common to find it hollow. Even cutting down does not exterminate it, for it continues to grow in length while lying on the ground, and its roots, which reach forty or fifty yards from the trunk, retain their vitality. Although the tree attains an enormous age, Livingstone having examined one which he judged to be one thousand four hundred years old, it is attacked by a disease which affects its woody structure so in course of time its own weight cause it to fall into a mass of ruins.

THE BARKING BIRD.—This bird is common in Chiloe and Chonos—islands in the South American Archipelago—and it is called by the natives *guid guid*; but its English name is well given, as it is almost impossible for any one first hearing it to think otherwise than that it is a small dog yelping somewhere in the forest. A person may hear the bark close by, but in vain may endeavor by watching, and will still less chance by beating the bushes, to see its author; yet at other times this little bird comes fearlessly near.

OUR DEVIL declares there is one light which cannot possibly be seen in a dark room—an Israelite.

BURNING OF MOSCOW.

A MEMORABLE SCENE VIVIDLY DESCRIBED.

When the French armies invaded Russia in 1812, and penetrated as far as Moscow, Count Rostopchin, the Governor, thinking it more glorious to destroy the ancient capital of the Czars than to suffer it to harbor and protect an enemy, caused it to be burned to the ground. On the 3d of September the fire commenced; but that quarter of the town called the White City was preserved by the French until four distinct explosions destroyed it, shook the whole city to its foundation, and proclaimed the salvation of Russia, in the final departure of the enemy. M. le Beaume, an officer in the French army, attached to the division commanded by the Viceroy of Italy, who was an eye-witness, gives a most animated picture of this dreadful scene of desolation, as follows:

"The most heart-rending scene," says he, "which my imagination had ever conceived, far surpassing the saddest story of ancient or modern history, now presented itself to my eyes. A great part of the population of Moscow, terrified at our arrival, had concealed themselves in cellars, or secret recesses of their houses. As the fire spread around we saw them rushing in despair from their various asylums. They uttered no imprecation, they breathed no complaint; fear had rendered them dumb, and hastily snatching up their most precious effects, they fled before the flames. Others of greater sensibility and actuated by the general feelings of nature, saved only their parents or their infants, who were closely clasped in their arms. They were followed by their other children, running as fast as their little strength would permit, and, with all the wildness of childish terror, vociferating the beloved name of mother. The old people, borne down by grief more than age, had not sufficient power to follow their families, and expired near the houses in which they were born. The streets, the public places, and particularly the churches, were filled with these unhappy people, who, lying on the remains of their property, suffered even without a murmur. No cry, no complaint, was heard. Both the conqueror and the conquered were equally hardened.

"The fire, whose ravages could not be restrained, soon reached the finest parts of the city. Those palaces which we had admired for the beauty of their architecture and the elegance of their furniture, were enveloped in the flames. Their magnificent fronts, ornamented with bas reliefs and statues, fell with a dreadful crash on the fragments of the pillars which had supported them. The churches, though covered with iron and lead were likewise destroyed, and with them those beautiful steeples which we had seen the night before, resplendent with gold and silver. The hospital, too, which contained more than 12,000 wounded soon began to burn. This offered a dreadful and harrowing spectacle. Almost all these poor wretches perished. A few who still lingered were seen crawling, half burnt, among the smoking ruins; and others, groaning under heaps of dead bodies, endeavored in vain to extricate themselves from the horrible destruction which surrounded them.

"The next day, the different streets could no longer be distinguished, and the places on which the houses had stood were marked only by confused heaps of stone calcined and black. On whatever side we turned we saw only ruin and flames. The fire raged as if it were fanned by some invisible power. The most extensive range of buildings seemed to kindle, to burn, and to disappear in an instant.

"How shall I describe the confusion and tumult, when permission was granted to pillage this immense city! Soldiers, sutlers, and galley-slaves eagerly ran through the streets, penetrating into the deserted places, and carrying away everything which could gratify their avarice. Some covered themselves with stuffs richly worked with gold and silk; some were enveloped in beautiful and costly furs, while others dressed themselves in women's and children's pelisses, and even the galley-slaves concealed their rags under the most splendid habits of the court. The rest crowded into the cellars, and, forcing open the doors, drank to excess the most luscious wines and carried off an immense booty. The flames obstructing the passage of the principal streets often obliged them to retrace their steps. Thus, wandering from place to place, through an immense town, the avenues of which they did not know, they sought in vain to extricate themselves from a labyrinth of fire. The love of plunder induced our soldiers to brave every danger. They precipitated themselves into the midst of the flames. They waded in blood, treading upon the dead bodies without remorse, while the ruins of the houses, mixed with burning coals, fell thick on their murderous hands."

ASTONISHING FEATS OF JUGGLERY.—In Delhi, India, we saw the celebrated basket trick, which is sometimes poorly imitated by professional magicians in this county. A native produced a basket and a blanket, and, after permitting us to see that they contained nothing, inverted the basket on the ground, and covered it with a blanket. We paid no attention to his incantations, but kept our eyes fixed on the basket and and the space around it, resolved that no boy should be smuggled into it or out of it without seeing him. What made the feat still more wonderful was that the performer stood in a clear space, and we could look down upon him as he proceeded. He went through the customary act of thrusting a sword through the interstices of the basket, when the cries of a boy were heard as if in mortal pain issuing from the basket. Turning it over, there was a boy within, apparently unhurt and seemingly enjoying the fun. Restoring the basket, with the blanket over it, to its former position, with the boy underneath, the juggler went through with the same incantations and then running his sword under the blanket, tossed it away from him. Turning over the basket no boy was to be seen. So far as anything could be observed there was no possible place in which the little fellow could be concealed.

Another feat, quite as astonishing, we saw performed in the streets of Constantinople. An itinerant magician showed us a cane which had the appearance of being wood and very knotty. This he tossed in the air as high as he could and when it struck the ground it took the form of a live serpent, with blazing eyes and rapid movements. It looked like a dangerous specimen, and one which no man in his senses would like to approach. Catching up this monster the fellow coiled it around his neck and fondled it, while it writhed and exhibited the most venomous qualities. Throwing it high up in the air it fell to the ground the same cane which we had handled at our ease. It was this trick which the unregenerate heathen allege Aaron performed in Egypt when he turned his rod into a serpent, and the Egyptian magician did the same thing in imitation.—*Troy Times.*

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 26, 1878.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery County.
SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Democratic District Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS,
WILLIAM J. BAER, of Somerset County.
[Subject to decision of District Conference.]

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY,
R. D. WOODRUFF, Conemaugh Borough;
JOHN FENLON, Ebensburg.
REGISTER AND RECORDER.
JOHN G. LAKE, Ebensburg.
TREASURER.
JOSEPH A. WERTNER, Chest Springs.
COMMISSIONERS.
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Borough;
GEORGE GURLEY, Ebensburg.
POOR DIRECTOR.
JESSE PATTERSON, Johnstown.
SURVEYOR.
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
AUDITORS.
PHILIP D. SKELLY, Portage Twp.;
PATRICK DILLON, Elder Twp.

HON. R. M. SPEER, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, has called a meeting of said Committee at Cresson, this county, on Thursday next, August 1st. A full attendance of the members is earnestly desired.

* * *

CHARLES E. PENNY and wife, of Bradford county, are in prison for the inhuman treatment of a little girl in their employ. The child says they tied a rope around her body, stuffed her mouth full of rags, and threw her several times into the Chemung river, keeping her there until she was nearly drowned. They must be a couple of very bad Pennys.

* * *

IT is reported from Wilkesbarre that more serious trouble will take place on or about the 15th of August than that which resulted from the railroad riots of last July—that preparations are being made for a simultaneous strike all over the country, on railroads, in mines and in many of the largest manufacturing establishments, and that nothing but the utmost vigilance on the part of the State authorities can prevent the threatened calamity. We give this rumor as the telegraph reports it today (Wednesday), but do not place much reliance on it.

* * *

HARRY WHITE was at Cresson on Saturday evening and in Washington city on the day following, where in a conversation on political matters in this State he is reported to have expressed his surprise at the strength of the Greenback party throughout Pennsylvania, especially in the oil region, which he had recently visited. He is also represented to have said that the men who may possibly be elected to the Legislature from such an uprising could the more easily be bought—that Don Cameron would most probably be re-elected, and that he endorsed the opinion expressed a few days before in the same city by that virtuous Senator, John J. Patterson, to the effect that Don could get the votes of the Greenbackers in the Legislature, *in the old Cameron manner*—that is, by buying them. It is very necessary that the public should be kept familiar with the views entertained by so great a man as White on some of the important political events of the day, for it is not every State that can "point with pride" to such a priceless jewel in its galaxy of statesmen as Harry White.

* * *

ONE of the ways common under Grant's administration, and which has been inherited by its successor, to swindle the public treasury out of a pretty large sum of money, is for the Secretary of the Navy and about fifty of his friends to make an excursion on a government steamer along the Atlantic coast on pretence of inspecting the navy yards. Secretary Thompson, with his invited party of dead heads, is now engaged in this expensive amusement on board the Tallapoosa, a government vessel, and will be absent six weeks, going as far as Halifax, in Nova Scotia. The daily cost of running the steamer and feeding Thompson and his party is set down at $250. This is an expensive business, for which there is no warrant or authority. During James Buchanan's administration, as is well remembered from a notable instance, when any one of his cabinet officers undertook to use a public vessel for his own pleasure and that of his friends, "Old Buck" made him foot the bill; otherwise there would be trouble in the camp. Times change, however, and men change with them.

* * *

WHEN Dennis Kearney left San Francisco for Boston on Sunday last, he was escorted to the rail road depot by the Workingmen's military clubs, uniformed and armed, followed by an immense crowd on foot and in carriages. It was with great difficulty that the police and military managed to open the way to enable the hero of the hour to reach his place in the cars. Kearney informed a reporter that his main purpose in visiting the East was to organize a National Workingmen's party different from any now in existence—that he would commence his work in Boston, thence go to New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and so in a direct line on his way back. He said that his great object was to drive the Chinese out of the country—that he did not want and would not accept any office, and that his party would elect the next President. Shakespeare said that some men were born great, that some achieve greatness, and that others had greatness thrust upon them, and of this latter class Dennis Kearney, the orator of the San Francisco sand lots, is, in our opinion, a rare and most instructive example.

The Legislature and Don Cameron.

Can the Democratic party in this State, unaided and of itself, under the present iniquitous apportionment bill, elect a majority of the members of the two houses of the Legislature, and thus dispense with the pure'y ornamental presence of the son of Simon Cameron in the Senate of the United States? This question admits of but one intelligent answer. The framers of the bill intended that during the seven years of its existence the supremacy of the Republican party in the Legislature should be assured beyond all doubt or controversy, and any man who is familiar with the political proclivities of the different counties in the State, will readily admit that it is admirably adapted to accomplish the purpose which its authors had in view. It is true that it failed to produce that result in 1874, the first election which took place under it, but that was entirely owing to dissensions in the Republican party in Allegheny county, which sent almost a solid Democratic delegation to Harrisburg—a political miracle which is not likely to be repeated during the present century. At the Presidential election years ago, when there was no Greenback legislative ticket in the field in the several counties, the Republicans elected 31 members of the Senate and 119 members of the House, making a total of 150; the Democrats elected 18 Senators and 81 members of the House, in all 99, while one independent Democrat was elected to the Senate and one to the House. As between the two old parties this or something nearly approaching it would be the result of every election held under the present bill. It could not be otherwise, since the bill will only permit the Democrats to elect *one* out of *eight* Senators in Philadelphia, and only *nine* out of *thirty-eight* Representatives, while in Allegheny county it enables the Republicans to elect all of the *four* Senators, and all but *one* of the *fourteen* members of the House. It may, therefore, be safely set down as a political impossibility for the Democrats to elect a majority of the members on joint ballot, and when Democratic editors predict otherwise they are only false prophets and are exciting hopes in their readers which will surely fail to be realized. There is just one way by which Cameron can be defeated. The leaders of the Greenback-Labor party protest most earnestly that they are hostile to Cameron's re-election, and that every member elected by it will be opposed to him. Taking the vote of last November, when for the first time there was a Greenback ticket in almost every county in the State, there are enough districts in Philadelphia and elsewhere which were carried by the Cameron ring by small majorities over either the Democratic or Greenback vote, from which more than enough *anti* Cameron members can be returned to the next Legislature to defeat him, if the Greenback party will adopt the Democratic candidates in single districts in which it is in the minority, and if the Democrats will accept the Greenback nominee in districts in which they are the weaker party, and where more than one member is to be elected by dividing them equally between the two parties. If this is done and acted on in good faith there can be no possible doubt about the next Legislature containing a decided majority opposed to Cameron, and if it is not done it is just as certain that in the *triangular* contest he will come off victorious. We can see no other way than the one we have mentioned of defeating the Cameron ring at the next election. If it is crushed out then it will be buried beyond all hope of resurrection, and we regard such a result as a consummation so devoutly to be wished that we are willing to see any combination formed between the other two parties which will rid the Senate of Cameron and effect the complete overthrow of the corrupt faction that has so long and so despotically controlled for its own grasping and selfish purposes the political affairs of Pennsylvania.

* * *

THE military board which has been in session for some time at West Point for the purpose of hearing new evidence on the part of Gen. Fitz John Porter, in relation to his conduct at the second Bull Run battle in 1862, adjourned last Friday until the 10th of September, when it will reassemble. All of Gen. Porter's witnesses were examined and two on the other side, one of whom was Col. Smith, a member of Gen. John Pope's staff, and the same man mainly upon whose testimony Porter was convicted by the court martial in the fall of 1862, and dismissed from the army. Smith now admits that at the original trial he was mistaken in regard to the position he then said Porter was in, and that Pope's celebrated order of August 29th, 4 P. M., addressed to Porter, and which was the turning point in the case before the court martial, could not have reached him (Porter) in less than two hours after the messenger started with it. Several confederate officers who took part in the battle were examined, amongst whom was Gen. Longstreet. Any man who has read the testimony now taken will be forced to admit that it is a complete vindication of Porter's military operations connected with that battle, and sustains him in all that for sixteen years he has constantly said was the truth so far as he was concerned. Fitz John Porter was sacrificed to appease popular clamor on account of Pope's disgraceful defeat, whereas Pope himself, with his headquarters in the saddle, was the man who ought to have been brought before the court martial for his blunders and his incapacity.

* * *

"DOWN WITH THE CORPORATIONS!" is the cry of the Nationals. Following this, says the Philadelphia *Record* of Tuesday, should be tacked to their banner, "Consistency, thou art a jewel." To day the State Committee of the Nationals begin a session at Cresson, on the Allegheny Mountains. The members of the committee from this city marched up to Colonel Scott's office, and instead of paying their fares, accepted free passage over the Pennsylvania Railroad. The meeting to-day is for the purpose of laying the plans for the fall campaign and distributing funds to push the work forward.

THOMAS EWING SHERMAN, son of the General, who was carefully educated for the bar, according to the desire of his father, prefers the Church and is about to go to Europe to fit himself for the priesthood. This fact is one of more than ordinary interest. Young Sherman incurs the displeasure of his father and opposes his wishes with evident regret in thus turning from the path marked out for him by his fond parent and retiring from the world to undertake the arduous and pecuniarily unprofitable labors of a clerical life in the order of Jesuits. To most people this choice of a profession will seem a sacrifice, and many will pronounce it foolish. This young man had a brilliant and promising future before him. The favorite son of the General of the army, whose fame as a soldier is world wide; connected on all sides by alliance in social life the most powerful and respectable; carefully educated and prepared for the legal profession—nothing seemed wanting but his own ambition for him to enter upon a life radiant with promise and full of assurances of success and worldly happiness. Probably no young man in this country ever had more powerful reasons for adopting the course of life marked out for him by his father. General Sherman had evidently set great store by the young man, and entertained high hopes of his success in life. He had sent him to Georgetown College, where he took the full course of classics and mathematics. Yale instructed him in the natural sciences and modern languages, and the St. Louis Law School of the Washington University graduated him but a few weeks ago. The stern General had probably cast the horoscope of his son with bright visions of a public life at the Bar, on the Bench, in the National Councils and Cabinet, and, perhaps, in even a higher position. And these were all within reach and reason, if the young man had fairly developed the Sherman-Ewing character as exemplified by his kinsmen on both sides of his house. But this young scion of the Sherman stock decided otherwise, and as is evident from his published letter to his kinsman, Professor Reber, not without a painful struggle between his natural affections and his religious convictions, a fact which does credit to him as a worthy son, solicitous to render the blow to his stern but kind father as light as possible. He says that he takes the full responsibility of the step—as, indeed, he alone must—and without his father's "approval or consent" to whom the young man's choice must indeed have appeared "startling and strange." The occurrence is notable as an act of independence, in view of the surroundings, of a choice by a young man with everything to bind him to the world of a calling and profession, which, in our time and country, is not surrounded by attractions for pride or ambition. Young Sherman is now in his twenty-third year. His term of probation, of seven years according to the rigorous discipline of the Jesuits, will expire with his thirtieth year—the youngest age—if we may use the term—allowed for ordination by this order. Then he will be fairly and fully launched upon his new career—a celibate father in the Church of Rome. Should he prove a pulpit man of a high order, great possibilities await him, for the Old Church, as history shows, is ever politic and utilizes brains and position in the shrewdest and most telling manner. It is not difficult to imagine, if young Sherman possesses a tithe of the qualities of a Massillon, a Bourdaloue or a Chateaubriand, that his return to his native land would create a decided sensation. Indeed, it may be that the name of Sherman, already familiar to the public ear in connection with a General, a Cabinet Minister, a Senator and a Judge, to say nothing of old Roger of the Revolution, will yet be associated with the new dignity of an American Cardinal.—*Philadelphia Record.*

* * *

TRAGIC RESULT OF RELIGIOUS INSANITY.—A dispatch from Chattanooga, Tenn., of the 17th inst. says: A party who has just arrived here from Rhea Springs, Rhea county gives a novel account of the doings of a man named Collins, who was two years ago a Catholic, and subsequently a Methodist, and who first appeared as crazy on religious matters on Sunday morning. At that time he went into the Methodist church south at that place, and tore up bibles and hymn-books because he said they had the devil in them, and he proposed to turn him out. He left town, and at some distance beyond it doffed his clothing, because the Old Nick had, he said, found an abiding place in them. Having been directed, as he stated, to appear in the church, in a state of nudity, he started off along the highway on a run, followed by an immense crowd of people, which continued constantly to increase in number until some five hundred were at his heels. He passed through the streets without molestation, the people fearing to tackle him, and was in the act of passing up to the church when two men essayed to stop him, and were both knocked down. As the Sunday school was in session, the doors were closed against him to prevent a scene in the church. He was caught half a dozen times, but as often slipped through the hands of his captors on account of the sweat, which rendered him as hard to hold as the greased neck of a gander. They finally threw him down and bound him with cords. This afternoon he was sent to Washington and jailed.—The jailer was warned that he was crazy and to be careful that he didn't get away with him, but the jailer thought he could manage him. Monday morning, as the jailer stepped into Collins' cell, and was turning to lock the door, the latter seized a three foot plank and knocked him senseless and then beat out his brains. The jailer's wife afterward appearing at the head of the steps to see what kept her husband was knocked to the bottom of the stairway. When assistance came Collins was found to be utterly covered with blood, and the jailer headless.

* * *

ANOTHER member of Grant's Cabinet has been heard from on the question of Grant for a third term. This time it is ex-Secretary Hamilton Fish who confides his opinions to an interviewer. Mr. Fish starts out, as they all do, with the statement that General Grant does not want a renomination, and quickly adds that no doubt thousands of his friends throughout the country would like to see him re-elected. The General, according to the chief of his civil staff, is one of the most simple, unassuming and unselfish men that walk the earth, and never would have accepted the Presidency at all if it had not been forced upon him, or a second term if the newspapers had not tried to run him off the track. Then the retired statesman launches out into the regulation eulogy of our old commander, and follows up with a laugh at the fear that this country will ever have a monarchy or that such a man as Grant would take the throne at any price. He is free to say, however, that there is no good reason why a man should not have a third term in the White House, and that if the people want a man for a third term they will have him. It is easy to see that Mr. Fish looks with no disfavor on the project and has taken the best way of advancing the claims of his candidate. That way is to represent Grant as the man of all others whom the people delight to honor, disliking office, but willing to accept it if thrust upon him. The best way to defeat it is to let it be clearly understood that the third-term movement does not proceed from the people, but from the old set whose political life is bound up in their patron and benefactor. This is the fact.—*Phila. Times.*

SHERMAN'S RESUMPTION TRICK.—It is an old trick of John Sherman, says the Pittsburgh *Post*, to manipulate financial policies so as to affect pending elections; and he is at it again this year. At the meeting of the Ohio Democrats at Cincinnati, on Thursday, General Warner declared it had been apparent for months Sherman would initiate a temporary resumption about the time of the Ohio campaign, and then claim resumption had been accomplished, and appeal to the country to sustain the Government in its accomplished work. His resumption for this electioneering purpose will consist in taking in greenbacks and paying out coin at one window, and paying out the greenbacks again at another. To call this resumption is a delusion and a trick. The Washington *Post* has this account of Sherman's proposed financial sham:

> John Sherman has an idea that even temporary resumption will help the Republican party in the canvass this year, and he is working with all his might to bring about an apparent equality between gold and silver and greenbacks. He wants to have this equality established by the time of the election, and whether it is maintained after that or not, is not of so much consequence to him. One scheme he proposes to put in practice in order to get gold into circulation and have it appear that resumption is accomplished, is, to change the denomination of gold coins paid out by the Treasury. The custom has been to pay out eagles and half-eagles, but now Sherman proposes to use quarter-eagles and dollar pieces. The smaller coins, he thinks, will be circulated more freely, and will, at least, bring out an appearance of resumption. His idea is that there will not be so much disposition to hoard the small coins and they will go into circulation, and this will bring out coins of the same denominations that have been locked up for years. Another scheme is to pay out silver for the ordinary expenses of the Government, and in order to crowd the Mexican dollars out of the market he proposes to issue circulars putting a bullion price upon them and offering to buy them at the Treasury and sub-treasuries at the figures he names. This, he supposes, will have the effect of depreciating the Mexican dollars—which circulate widely in the Southwest—so that people will not take them. It needs no financier to demonstrate that resumption accomplished by such schemes and tricks can only be temporary.

* * *

BREAD UPON THE WATERS.—The following pathetic story is related by the La Crosse (Wis.) *Democrat* of July 15th:

> In 1858 Miss Myra Kellogg, eldest daughter of the late Simeon Kellogg, and sister of Mark H. Kellogg, who fell beside General Custer on the Little Big Horn, was married in this city to Mr. Truman J. Safford, who had represented Green county in our Legislature in 1852, and who, in the year above named, had removed to the promising village of La Crosse. The next spring, however, the young couple moved down into Iowa, and we believe settled on a farm, and several years since went into Dakota. He was an honest, hard working man, but never succeeded in accumulating much of this world's riches. Four years since, just after the evening meal had been eaten, a dirty, ragged, foot sore tramp called at his house and begged for something to eat, saying that he was on his way to California, but had had hard luck, having been taken sick after starting. Mr. Safford made him welcome and his wife went to work and cooked supper for the stranger. After partaking of the meal prepared, they allowed the tramp to remain over night, and becoming interested in the stranger, he was entertained for a week, during which time he recuperated his health, and, bidding them good-by, started on for California. Two months since the stranger, who, during his four years absence in California, had "struck it rich," came back to Dakota and inquired out his old entertainers, and in disguise again spent the night under Mr. Safford's roof. The tramp was particular to inquire into the circumstances of Mr. Safford, and was told by that gentleman that he had "plenty of hard work to do, but very little money." The next morning the tramp departed without making himself known and the conversation and incident had been forgotten, when Mr. and Mrs. Safford received through the post-office a sealed package which contained the deed of one of the finest farms in their neighborhood, having a good house, barn, stock, horses, wagons, agricultural implements and everything complete, which was accompanied by an explanatory letter stating that he wished them to accept the deed of this farm, which he had purchased especially for those who divided with him when in need, and treated him kindly when foot-sore and poor, and assured them that he was the tramp they entertained years before. Volumes could not say more and Mr. and Mrs. Safford are now enjoying the gift made them by the stranger.

* * *

QUICK WORK.—The Carrolton (Mo.) *Democrat* of recent date tells how bread, or rather biscuit, was made from wheat which only four minutes and thirty-seven seconds before was standing uncut in the field. Here is the story:

> The last sensation occurred last Thursday, when about fifty men were present by invitation to see Jim Lawton beat his own time of two years ago, when his wife had bread baked in eight and a quarter minutes after the wheat was standing in the field. The Buckeye Reaper, drawn by Cy. Burnett's dun mules, stood at the corner of the growing wheat, machine in gear, ready for a start. Men were stationed every few feet along the line of grain ready to seize an armful as it fell from the reaper, and rush with it to the thresher close by, which, under the direction of veteran drivers, was getting under way for business. At the mill, just sixteen rods away, Lawton stood at the window watching the moment when McCaw, on the swiftest horse in the county, should start from the thresher with the grain, while Mrs. Lawton and her niece, Miss Alice, had all the preparations made to make griddle cakes and biscuits in the shortest possible time. At the drop of the hat the dun mules sprang to the work, and at 1m. 15s. the threshed wheat, about a peck, was in the sack and on the horse, and the race commenced for the mill. There were two bridges to cross, and the excited spectators could only see a column of dust, hear a couple of taps on the plank bridge as the horse flew over them at lightning speed, and the wheat was delivered to Lawton in the mill. In 1m. 17s. the flour was delivered to Mrs. Lawton, and in 3m. 35s. from the starting of the reaper the first griddle-cake came from the hands of Miss Alice, was gobbled by a dozen eager hands—and that was the last of it. In 4m. 37s. from the starting of the reaper, according to the best double timer stop watch in the country, a pan of biscuits was delivered to the hungry crowd by Mrs. Lawton. Then other pans of delicious biscuits were baked more at leisure, and boiled ham and "one-minute biscuit" formed a sandwich it was right hard to beat.

* * *

ASSUMING THE RESPONSIBILITY.—Thos. Ewing Sherman, General Sherman's son, previous to his departure for Europe, wrote to a friend in St. Louis declaring his purpose to become a Catholic priest. The following is an extract from the letter, which is now made public:

> "I write to inform you, and to beg you to communicate the information to those who may inquire concerning me, that I assume to myself the whole responsibility of my choice; as with me alone rested the duty of and the burden of choosing a path in life, so with me alone rests the blame or praise of having chosen the church instead of the law. My father, as you know, is not a Catholic, and, therefore, the step I am taking seems as strange and startling to him as I have no doubt it does to you, my dear sir. I go without his approval, sanction or consent; in fact, in direct opposition to his best wishes in my behalf. For he had formed other plans for me, which are now defeated, and had other hopes and expectations in my regard which are necessarily dashed to the ground. In conclusion, my dear sir, I have one request to make, and I make it not only to you, but to all our friends and relations to whom you may see fit to show this letter or communicate its contents; it is this: Feeling painfully aware that I have grieved and disappointed my father, I beg my friends, and his, one and all, of whatever religion they may be, to spare him inquiries or comments of any sort, for I cannot help feeling that anything of the kind would be ill-timed and inappropriate."

* * *

THE Council Bluffs (Iowa) *Nonpareil*, of which our whilom young townsman, C. S. Clark, is local editor, says:

> "A young man and woman arrived in this city yesterday who are destined to make their way in the world, 'hard times' or not. They walked all the way from Pennsylvania to this city, and were *en route* to Nebraska to take a homestead. They were both intelligent, and stated that they were unable to make anything more than a living in the East, and had determined to strike West and grow up with the country. Their reason for walking was because they had not money enough to pay their fare. However, they were not penniless, and were not begging their way. The young man bought a coat of one of our dealers and struck out with his companion for the setting sun, full of energy, and with a spirit that indicated plainly that it was his intention to win in the battle of life."

* * *

—A sailor named McCormick, convicted of stealing an anchor, has been whipped publicly at Hampton, Va., by the negro constable of the town, being the first white man to undergo punishment under the act which went into effect in the Old Dominion on the 1st instant.

News and Other Notings.

—The Chicago *Times* calls St. Louis "a great simmer resort." That may be called a heated spell.

—Pittsburg will hereafter be the home of one of the League ball clubs—the Indianapolis nine, who have just moved over.

—A little child of Mrs. Olds, at Edenburg, was boiled to death by falling into a barrel of boiling water from the exhaust steam of an engine.

—Mrs. Annie E. Perkins, of Templeville, Md., was instantly killed by lightning on Sunday afternoon at Spaniard's Neck, Queen Anne's county, Md.

—Rev. B. S. Walker, of Prahran, Australia, died early in May last. He was chaplain of an Orange lodge, but the Catholic clergy attended his funeral.

—At Washington base ball matches they now send up a baloon with the score painted on it in great black letters, easy to be seen by every one in the neighborhood of the grounds.

—It is stated that the iron works at Brady's Bend, Armstrong county, which has been idle for a number of years, are being fitted up by Pittsburgh parties for the manufacture of steel.

—A "steeple chase" is announced to take place at Cohoes, N. Y. Several contestants are to climb a church steeple which is 300 feet high. The victor receives $150, which is half a dollar a foot.

—A man named Dickinson and his wife, formerly Mrs. Mack, are in jail at Janesville, Wis. He confesses that he and Mrs. Mack conspired to kill Mack, and then Dickinson married the widow.

—Captain Bogardus, in Bell's Life, makes the startling proposition to shoot any ten men for £1,000. Very good, valiant Captain, your money is ready. Commence on Sergeant Bates and follow up with that wheelbarrow tramp.

—John Dailey, keeper of the State Line House at Stamford, Vt., on Saturday killed an aged scissors grinder named James Patrick Spellman. The murder originated in a quarrel for pay for grinding two razors.

—John H. Snyder, convicted of murder in Columbiana county, Ohio, in 1869, and sent to the penitentiary for life, has been pardoned by Governor Bishop on condition that he abstains from intoxicating liquors.

—Two robins in West Chester recently fed their offspring on poison vine, because the children had caged them. It is characteristic of these birds to poison their caged young when no hope of their liberty is offered.

—Lightning struck the house of Mr. Guild, of Chicago, the other day, and turned the long golden hair of his four-year-old daughter to an inky black. The color won't wash out, and the hair isn't at all injured.

—John Monahan, the chief of the Troy robbers of present notoriety, is only 20 years old. He regards himself as a hero of the Jack Sheppard sort, and described his exploits with evident pride. He has been a close reader of dime novels.

—During a heavy thunder storm at Gloucester, Mass., Sunday afternoon, the house of John Fiens was struck by lightning, and Mrs. Julia M'Phee and Mrs. George Byers were instantly killed. Five other houses were struck, but the damage was slight.

—Wesley Sherrill, of Bedford, Ind., told his wife Friday morning he had taken poison and was dying. A physician was called in who could find no symptoms of poison, but did find Sherrill a raving maniac, his insanity being caused by jealousy of his wife.

—So disgusted was a farmer who had taken a two horse load of corn to Dallas, Tex., on learning that the buyers would pay no more than 35 cents, that he paid 45 cents to drive his wagon to the middle of the toll-bridge, and there solemnly emptied the grain into the river.

—Stephen Lear, charged with incest with his daughter and an attempted outrage on his little granddaughter at Coshocton, Ohio, committed suicide by taking laudanum at the Seventh Avenue Hotel, Pittsburgh, on Friday. Lear was an Englishman, aged 65 years.

—Quite an extensive fire prevailed in Pittsburgh Sunday afternoon. Lewis, Oliver & Phillips' foundry and the Ihmsen Glass Company's packing house were destroyed, and some twenty private houses were more or less damaged. The loss does not exceed $15,000.

—Thomas Waldron, an undertaker who has buried a number of the executed Mollie Maguires, has been arrested for aiding Johnny Gibbons to escape from the Pottsville jail. It is claimed that Waldron had Gibbons in his house until midnight, when he drove him to the Mollie haunts.

—The Philadelphia *Ledger*, of Friday, says that a train of one hundred and ninety-one empty coal cars, drawn by the new coal-dirt burning locomotive, No. 408, passed up the Reading railroad a day or two ago. This is said to have been the longest train that ever passed over the road.

—An agricultural laborer, named Watkins, his wife and three children, have been murdered, with revolting accessories, at Llangibby, near Newport, Wales. A Spanish sailor, on a tramp, who was arrested at Newport, is believed to be the murderer. The murder was committed for plunder.

—It is not often that a judge pronounces sentence upon and executes himself, but that is what Judge A. G. Cantly, who once wore the ermine in Texas and subsequently filled an important departmental clerkship at the Capitol, did in Avondale, Ohio, on Thursday. Ill health prompted him to the suicide.

—Patrick O'Keefe and William H. Brock were rival suitors of Eliza Aidlon, in Taunton, Mass. One evening O'Keefe sat beside her on the lounge, and kissed her. Brock saw this through a hole in the wall, and instantly fired two shots at the pair, killing O'Keefe instantly and wounding Miss Aidlon.

—A bird's nest with two eggs is in one of the chimneys of a passenger car on the Burlington (Vt.) and Lamoille Railroad. The car leaves Cambridge Junction daily at noon and returns at 6:20 P. M., when the mother bird comes back to her nest and sits on the eggs till the departure of the train next day at noon.

—A boat brought news to Ashland, Ky., on Monday, that the town of Catlettsburg was on fire. All the hotels and business houses were in the squares then burning. It was thought that six squares would be burned before it could be extinguished. About five squares had been burned to the ground up to that time.

—The mother of Franklin Cox, of Paterson, N. J., dreamed on Friday night that her son had been killed. Next morning she begged Frank, who was an Erie brakeman, not to go to work. Frank laughed, kissed his mother good-bye and on Saturday afternoon was brought out of the Bergen tunnel dead.

—John Jones, a blind man of New York who has amassed a competency by begging, is charged by his wife, Annie, with abandonment and cruel treatment and she has brought suit, in the Superior Court, for limited divorce, and separate maintenance. She says he is possessed of real estate worth sixty thousand dollars.

—A remarkable case is reported from Greene county. On the 28th of June Mrs. G. W. Lantz, residing near Greensboro, gave birth to a fine, healthy boy, and in a few days the mother was up and attending to her household duties. On the 14th inst., sixteen days after the boy was born, Mrs. Lantz became the mother of a girl.

—On Thursday last some boys while bathing in Coon river, Dallas county, Iowa, discovered a box floating down the river, which they towed ashore. On being opened a horrible sight was disclosed, it being the body of a girl about fourteen years old, terribly cut and mangled. There is intense excitement, and the officers are working up the case.

—For the last twenty years Mrs. Bell, of Oxford, Mich., being troubled with a cancerous affection of the stomach, has not eaten one mouthful of solid food. She lives on liquids exclusively, a portion of solid food as big as a pea being sufficient, if swallowed, to cause her the intensest agony. During most of the time she has been able to do her own housework.

—Miss Millie Stickney, who left her home at Madison, Ind., about eight months ago, owing to having been robbed of a most precious jewel, which we presume was her virtue, and went to live with her sister in Cincinnati, was shot and killed by her lover, Joe Peyton, in the latter city, on Tuesday afternoon. The murderer was promptly arrested and confessed his crime.

—A startling tragedy occurred in Albemarle county, Virginia, last week. Mrs. Sist cut the throat of her colored servant woman from ear to ear. The woman died in a few minutes. It seems that Mrs. Sist and the woman were peeling peaches together, when they became involved in a quarrel, the latter calling her mistress a "stinking liar." Mrs. Sist is now said to be deranged.

—Miss Bradley, a woman doctor who died lately in Philadelphia, had a curious history. Being refused admission to medical colleges because she was a woman, twenty years ago, she put on men's clothing, cut her hair short and attended lectures and graduated as a man in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, in New York. She is said to have had an excellent practice.

—Solomon Garner, who lives four miles north of Greencastle, Ind., was last Thursday mowing an upland meadow on his farm. Suddenly horses and machine sank into the earth. Garner sprang from his seat and with the help of men who were working near by rescued one horse, but the other horse sank twenty feet into the ground and was lost. The sound of running water was heard.

—Some time ago four wolves escaped from the Philadelphia Zoological Garden. They are now running loose in Montgomery county, and all efforts to capture them have, so far, proved fruitless. They attacked a man who was driving along the Germantown pike in Norriton township a few evenings ago, but he escaped from them before he was injured, his weapon of defense being a bushel basket.

—This is either a big wonder or a big lie: The Richmond *Whig* of Saturday says that Jennie Smith was a cripple who had been unable to move from her couch for sixteen years. She attended the Ocean Grove camp last year in a cot on wheels. Last week her friends got around her and prayed. She was converted, got up and walked, and on last Wednesday strode into the tabernacle, upright and praising God.

—A horrible marine mystery has just come to light in San Francisco. The schooner Parallel reports that on the 7th inst., off the coast about ten miles north of that port, she fell in with a Japanese junk. There was not a living person aboard, but a number of corpses were found, some shackled together. They must have been dead a month at least. Some of the bodies were dressed in costly material. There was not a particle of food on the vessel.

—Dr. Williams, of Brookfield, Conn., recently found a lot of bees swarming and about to alight on his horse as it stood before the door of a patient. He had to put a shawl over his head in order to blanket his horse and untie it. The bees, however, followed the horse a long distance, and were only got rid of when his animal was shut up in a barn, but on taking the horse out an hour afterward the bees returned, and the doctor was severely stung.

—A special from Belleville, Ill., to the St. Louis *Times* says the boiler of a threshing machine at work on the farm of Benjamin Weshett, near that city, exploded on Monday last, killing William Dexter, of Centerville, Mr. Jones, a neighbor of Weshett's and the engineer, whose name is unknown; also mortally wounding a man named Long, from St. Louis, seriously injuring Mr. Weshett and his brother, and another man whose name is not given.

—A boy of fifteen, residing in Trzemeszno, province of Posen, has committed one of the most frightful crimes recorded in history. He killed his mother, cut out her tongue and sewed the lips together; he also sewed her stockings to her feet, cut pieces of flesh out of her legs, slit open one of her hands and tore off one of her thumbs. When taken into custody portions of the woman's lungs, liver, etc., were found on his person wrapped in a handkerchief.

—While Mr. and Mrs. Mung of Blair's Corners, Clarion county, were attending the funeral of their child, on Tuesday, the horses attached to the vehicle containing them took fright and ran away. The occupants were thrown out, Mrs. Mung having a leg broken and Mr. Mung sustaining a sprain, and it may be a fracture of a leg also. The corpse was thrown from the vehicle and the coffin broken to pieces. Mr. Mung, it is said, has been speechless since the accident.

—That Damon may steal the chickens of Pythias can no longer be doubted. Last Monday night Jay Hart, of Lebanon, Ohio, seized his shotgun that leaned against a clock whose face marked 12 M., and rushing toward his much-agitated back yard coop fired. "Jay, you have killed your best friend," said Sam Drill, through the darkness. "Why, Sam, is that you?" said Mr. Hart. But Sam was too dead to make a reply. The men had been life-long cronies.

—Geo. W. Baker and wife were enjoying a boat ride a couple of Sundays ago on the Juniata at Van Dyke Station, Juniata county. While the husband and wife were in the act of exchanging places she stumbled and fell into the water. Her husband attempted to grasp her, but his foot caught in one of the oars and he also fell in. Bewildered as he was, he could not find his wife, and she was dead when her body was recovered. She was only a little past seventeen and had been a wife but three months.

—Two horse-thieves were hunted down upon the Arkansas river, near the town of Buena Vista, the other morning, and, refusing to surrender, were shot. One of them was found to be a woman of twenty-two, small and slight of build, but apparently strong and active, with a light and rosy complexion, hazel eyes and light wavy hair, cut short and concealed by a slouched hat she wore. No clue to the identity of the woman or her male companion could be found, and they were buried where they had fallen.

—A total eclipse of the sun occurs on Monday, the 29th instant, and extensive preparations are being made by professional astronomers for observations. The Naval Observatory has also issued a pamphlet for the convenience and guidance of amateur astronomers and photographers who propose to witness and study the event. The eclipse in this part of the country will only be a partial one, but on a strip of country in the far West, one hundred and sixteen miles in width, extending over the western end of Montana, the Yellowstone, Central Park, W. T., Denver, Col., and Northern and Eastern Texas, it will be total.

—In the list of victims of the [illegible] term, says the Milwaukee *News*, [illegible] Rev. Archbishop Henni, of the Catholic Church. The Archbishop on Tuesday night returned from an extensive [illegible] tour, embracing several of the [illegible] points of the State. Wednesday morning about half past six, he attempted to [illegible] but was unable to do so. His [illegible] grew rapidly more alarming and he was unconscious during a portion of the day. The Archbishop is 75 years old, and his natural feebleness makes it doubtful whether he will be able to rally from the stroke.

—Between two and three o'clock [illegible] day morning, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch* of the 20th, Jacob Bechtold met with a horrible death in a cesspool on the premises of Andrew Krause, at Eighteenth and Wharton streets. Bechtold and a man named Michael Brandt were engaged in cleaning the pool when the latter made a misstep and was precipitated into the vault. Bechtold succeeded in rescuing him, but was himself overcome by the noxious gas, and in endeavoring to [illegible] the ladder, fell backward and sank [illegible] the surface. Before aid could reach him life was extinct. Bechtold was [illegible] and lived on Thirteenth street, Southside.

—It seems that the Frenchmen [illegible] well nicknamed Johnny Crapeau. The New York *Sun* has found among the wood chopping dwellers of northern Maine a community of French Canadians who have all the instincts of the frog in the matter of jumping. These "jumping Frenchmen" number several hundred. Many acts which are ordinarily [illegible] by the will become involuntary [illegible]. Samuel Cole, of Greenville, [illegible] "I have seen a jumper leap ten feet [illegible] a log and plunge into the river because somebody had said 'jump' to him. They appear to have no control of their [illegible]. Go where a crowd of them are [illegible] and say 'throw it,' and every man will [illegible] unconscious muscular action [illegible] to the ground. Last winter one [illegible] startled by a falling tree, swung his axe around and split open the head of a companion. Another on the [illegible] Skowhegan bridge heard a [illegible] whistle, leaped far down [illegible] rocks and was dashed to pieces."

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Cambria county, Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JULY 26, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Smoke your glass for Monday's eclipse.

—This is the first of the dog days for 1878.

—The dog days are here, the *flea*-test of the year.

—The trout-fishing season will expire by limitation next Monday.

—The last of the train agents on the Pa. R. R. made his retiring bow on Monday last.

—Stanley Matthews was to be, and we presume is, one of the lions at Cresson this week.

—A spitz dog in Altoona went mad Tuesday morning, but was fortunately killed in time to prevent it from making anybody else mad.

—The earth just now is pretty much in the same fix old Dives was—sadly in need of water.

—Mr. Mason, the National candidate for Governor, spoke to a Johnstown audience Wednesday evening.

—The Blair County Agricultural Association have resolved to hold their next fair in Altoona, commencing October 1st.

—Bellefonte jail is said to contain among other prisoners a fourteen-year-old seducer whose victim is only one month his junior.

—George Huntley's store-room, on High street, since the hand of the carpenter and painter have touched it, presents a greatly improved appearance.

—It is proposed to hold the Democratic congressional conference for this district at Cresson on Tuesday, August 6th. What say the other counties?

—A street car engine, invented by Gen. [illegible], the confederate chieftain, is now being built at the Gaysport machine shop under his own supervision.

—The Pittsburgh morning papers generally reach us by mail one day and a half after they are printed. Can't somebody make it a day earlier or a week or two later?

—No less than three interesting daughters of Col. Ed. Scull, editor of the Somerset Herald, have fallen victims to the ravages of diphtheria during the present month.

—If you have any hay with which a debt at this office you'd pay, why don't you bring it this way without further delay, or at least let us know you will do it some other fine day?

—A portion of the Catholic clergy of this diocese are now attending the annual religious retreat at St. Francis' College, Loretto, and the balance will go and do likewise next week.

—J. J. Bonar ran a long distance to catch a train at Blairsville Intersection, one day last week. The exercise, in the hot sun, was too violent for him, and he soon after expired.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells good tea at [illegible] cents per lb., coffee at 17 cents per lb., sugar at 8 and 10 cents, and all other groceries, as well as dry goods, notions, etc., in the same proportion.

—Robert Walkinshaw, of Johnstown, is now thoroughly convinced that a loaded revolver is a bad sort of thing to play with. The ball entered his foot, inflicting a severe but not dangerous wound.

—Secretary of the United States Senate Gorham and family will arrive here this week and take up their headquarters at [illegible] Cottage. Mr. Gorham, when at home, is a resident of California.

—The long agony so far as the vacancy of the Blairsville post-office is concerned is at an end. Mrs. Elizabeth Alters is the appointee, and Gen. Harry White, by common consent, is said to have covered himself with glory.

—Mr. Frederick W. Rauch, an old citizen of Hollidaysburg, where for a number of years he carried on the brewery business, died on Sunday morning last, aged 72 years. Interment in the Catholic cemetery Tuesday forenoon.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* says that Miss Mary Keenan, daughter of Thomas Keenan, Esq., of Cresswell Station, near that place, went to Loretto on Tuesday of last week to enter the convent of the Sisters of Mercy.

—H. Harry Heyer, an Ebensburg boy, has been admitted to the practice of the law in Blair county. There are now two members of the legal profession over there who have three H.'s in their names—H. H. Herr and H. H. Heyer.

—Stephen Bolsinger, of Gaysport, Blair county, a two-and-a-half year old nephew of Mr. Jesse Bolsinger, of this place, was knocked down and run over by a milk wagon a few days ago, receiving very painful though not dangerous injuries.

—Dr. Hoffman will be in Loretto on Thursday next, Aug. 1st, and at Carrolltown on the 15th of the same month. All persons residing in either of those localities who may need his professional services should make a note of these dates.

—Simon P. Dommyer, formerly of this county, but now a resident of New Cambria, Kansas, was in town this week. His many friends were glad to see him looking well and pleased to learn that he is still piling up a big fortune in the great West.

—Rev. A. McElwain, twenty-five years ago pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place, was in town several days during the past and present week, and on Sunday preached two sermons to his old congregation. He is now located in Philadelphia.

—It turns out after all that David Hughes, of Nashville, Tenn., is not one of the heirs of Charles Hughes, dec'd, late of Newry, Blair county, but quite a different man, the right man being undoubtedly dead. All of which is comforting news, no doubt, to all concerned.

—A Cambria township man, while en route homeward the other night, was attacked by an owl. It scratched and bit quite energetically for a few minutes, but finally gave up the contest and retired in disgust after it had been welted over the head a couple of times with a club.

—In the matter of the Commonwealth versus H. C. Dern, Hugh Pitcairn, and A. J. Greer, charged with having libeled Recorder Greevy through the columns of the Altoona *Tribune*, the Blair county grand jury ignored the bill and directed that the costs should be paid by the county.

—On Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, at 1 o'clock, P. M., each day, Walter A. Wood, Jr.'s Sweep Rake Reaper will be on exhibition and operation at Lem. Davis' farm, immediately north of Ebensburg. All interested are cordially invited to attend. Implements exchanged for horse stock.

—A couple of enterprising young gentlemen residing in the Loop, near Hollidaysburg, have succeeded in training four toads, which according to the *Standard*, live in small houses constructed by their owners, wear a harness without kicking, and draw from place to place a small sled to which they are attached.

—Mrs. John Bender, an old lady residing in Hollidaysburg, attempted to hurry up a slow fire the other morning with the aid of coal oil, and the usual result, though with less than the usual fatality, followed as a matter of course. The can exploded and the foolish woman was very severely though not dangerously burned.

—Mrs. Wm. Huston, of Rodman's Furnace, Blair county, attempted a few days ago to eject from her house a large copperhead snake which she discovered lying behind the front door, and while so doing was bitten five times on the arm. The Hollidaysburg *Register* says she is now under the care of physicians and is slowly recovering.

—A man calling himself D. W. Edwards, but whose real name is Allen Edwards, was arrested in Huntingdon on Friday last and sent to jail to await trial on a charge of bigamy, he having taken unto him one more wife than the law allows. Edwards hails from Altoona, is respectably connected, and has been in the employ of the Pa. R. R. Co.

—The inside pages of the *Herald*, the home-made portion of our journalistic neighbor, are to put on a partial, if not an entire, new suit next week, when the eighth volume of said paper begins. Would that all those who owe us would pay up and enable us to buy an entire new outfit for the FREEMAN—type, press and all. But, alas! they won't do it.

—The skeletons of three soldiers who "fought, bled and died" under the unfortunate British General Braddock, were recently exhumed near Blacklick, Westmoreland county. In one of the graves was found an old flint-lock musket bearing the stamp, "1745, Lon." At least such is the story, and we have *Dawn* good authority from Mt. Pleasant for believing it.

—The Altoona *Daily Globe* has again suspended, this time to be replaced by a weekly at $1 per year. As the Phila. *Times* facetiously remarks, it has acquired a habit of suspending once or twice a week and probably can't help it. What it has so persistently been doing as a daily it will not, in view of the price asked for it, if nothing else, take it very long to do as a weekly.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says it is the intention of the Pa. R. R. Co., to give Andrew Purcell, James Westfall, Henry Cassidy, and all the other old engineers in its employ, together with their wives, a free ride and all bills paid to New York, Cape May, Watkins' Glen, Niagara Falls, &c., on or about the middle of September next. A graceful act and well deserved.

—The fire engine was brought out and tested on Saturday evening last. To the astonishment of everybody it refused for a time to squirt. An investigation was had and it was discovered that somebody had filled the nozzle with small pebbles. Had a fire been in progress, with every minute of time of incalculable value, this circumstance might have been most deplorable in its results.

—The story goes that two young ladies of Altoona recently visited Philadelphia. After a week's sojourn in the city, one of them wrote home as follows: "We attract a great deal of attenshun promenadin' the streets like other ladys, and holen up our cloze. Nobody isn't nothin' now-a-days which don't hold up their cloze, and the hiar you holds 'em the more attenshun you attracts." A vile slander, of course.

—"Hon. Jacob M. Campbell, we understand," says the Hollidaysburg *Register* of last week, "visited this place on Friday." This is a curt announcement to make of a visit of so distinguished a personage as Mr. Campbell. It is entirely too epigrammatic to bode good to the honorable gentleman, and on his next journey through Blair county he should make it his special business to stop *Over* and so arrange matters that the *Register* man shall be "seen."

The Altoona *Mirror* has "the wrong pig by the ear" when it says there is a cavern at the Summit, in this county, 300 feet below the earth's surface, in which ice forms summer and winter, a spring of clear cold water entirely surrounded by ice is located, and not only the ceiling and sides of which are of solid ice, but an ice monument from floor to roof has been formed by the continued dropping and freezing of the water. An ice story, surely, but *Summit* mixed as to the location.

—James Henry, of Gallitzin, was convicted in the Blair county court, on Tuesday last, of bigamy. James, it seems, was married at St. Augustine, this county, on the 28th of January, 1864, to Miss Mary Devlin, and without waiting for death or obtaining a divorce to relieve him of his fetters, contracted another marriage with Miss Livima McMahan, of Hollidaysburg, on the 28th of last March, Justice Leet of that place, performing the ceremony. Hence his conviction. Not yet sentenced.

—The unprecedently hot weather which marked all of July came to a welcome end on Sunday last, when the thermometer dropped from 94° to 65°. Since that date it has been possible to venture into the sun's rays without danger of wilting, and sherry cobblers are not thought so much a necessity as they were. But everything will not be exactly lovely till we have been visited by a rain storm of immense proportions. No rain has fallen for three weeks and the wells and springs hereaway are going dry.

—William F. Odenwaelder was fireman on engine No. 252, which is presided over by Engineer Michael Doran, of Wilmore. On Monday, while attempting to tighten the brake on the tender, a short distance east of Gallitzin, this county, the brake-rod broke, thus throwing him violently to the track. He struck on his head and shoulders, and, though he arose unassisted and remounted the locomotive, yet the shock communicated to his system was such that he died a few hours after. He lived in Altoona, and his age was 25 years.

—The *Herald*, which is at present and has for some time past been the accepted vehicle for all items of news from the county almshouse, says that Mary Henry, then and probably now an inmate of said institution, has, through the kindly efforts of Senator Lemon, been accepted as one of two children entitled to admission from this county to the Pennsylvania Training School for feeble-minded children, located at Media, Delaware county, and to which she will be taken, if she has not already been taken, in the course of a few days.

—The members of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia Press Association will indulge in an excursion to the Mammoth Cave, Kentucky, on Tuesday, 6th proximo, and remain there a week, providing the money holds out. Col. Foulk, of Pittsburg, general business agent of the Association, who has much if not all to do with getting up the excursion, will pilot the party. It will doubtless be a most pleasant reunion, and a failure on our part to take a hand, should such failure occur, must be attributed to a press of business, or business of the press.

—The large illustrated advertisement of Messrs. W. H. H. Nivling & Co., Founders and Machinists, Tyrone, Pa., is big enough and able enough to speak for itself, but nevertheless we deem it our duty, and a pleasant one, to invite attention thereto, as well as advise those of our farmer friends who stand in need and think of buying a threshing machine or horse power, to give the enterprising firm above named a trial. We are sure they deserve all and more than all the patronage they can get, and we are equally sure they will furnish honest work at honest prices.

—Judge Wm. H. Sutton, of Pittsburgh, spent Wednesday last in our town. In 1829, forty-nine years ago, he went to school in the old academy in this place. His father then resided on a farm on the old canal, about two miles north of Armagh, in Indiana county. After leaving school here Judge S. studied law, emigrated to Arkansas, and became a judge of the courts in one of the districts in that State. Soon after the close of the late war he returned to his native State and settled in Pittsburgh where he occupies a deservedly high rank as a lawyer and a citizen.

—At a meeting of the Town Council of this borough, held Monday evening, it was resolved to reduce the yearly appropriation to the Dauntless Fire Company from $100 to $75. This was mistaken economy, and the members of the company are justly indignant thereat. They think that instead of a reduction, the sum should have been increased, for $100 did not pay the actual expenses of running the concern. If the Council are desirous of forcing the disbandment of the company, they could not have adopted a line of conduct which would more surely lead to that result.

—From our Clearfield township correspondent "Telephone," whose letter no doubt was intended for our last issue, but was received too late and is now for the most part out of date, we learn that a ten-year-old son of Mr. Thos. Gittings, of that township, was thrown and trampled upon by a runaway horse on the 10th inst., receiving injuries which resulted in death on the following day. Our correspondent adds that the bereaved father of the unfortunate lad has the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community, inasmuch as he has lost his wife and one other member of his family within the past two years.

—If the reply to H. J. H. from a Greenback-Labor standpoint had reached us in time it would have appeared in the present issue of our paper, but as it didn't it will have to go over until next week. In the meantime we don't like the imputations cast upon the FREEMAN, and advise a little toning down in that respect. If we are to extend courtesy we have a right to expect some of the same commodity in return, especially as a newspaper should not in justice be accused of lending its columns to the calumniation and misrepresentation simply because it permits a correspondent to express his views, as he has a right to do, he alone being responsible, on any subject of a public or political nature.

—A man named Free, residing in Frankstown township, Blair county, made free to enter his barn after dark a few days ago for the purpose of getting a piece of tobacco which he had left in a hole in the stone foundation, and while in the act of doing so was bitten on the hand by a copperhead snake, which in the meantime had taken refuge in said hole. Returning to the house he procured a lantern and again repairing to the barn made short work of his snakeship. Mr. Free's hand became badly swollen, but otherwise he experienced very little inconvenience, and has probably ere this recovered the full use of said member.

—Mr. John McCormick, of Summerhill township, has in contemplation the establishment of a Greenback-Labor organ in this county, provided the members of said party are willing to give him the necessary support. Mr. McCormick is a gentleman of more than ordinary talent, and has had considerable experience in writing for the newspapers, notably the FREEMAN. More than that, he is thoroughly posted on the principles of the new party, and if his project succeeds he will be sure to prove an able, efficient and faithful champion of the cause. All who wish to strengthen his hands in the proposed enterprise should call on or address him at Wilmore.

—Recorder Greevy's action of contempt against Lawyer Herr, both of Altoona, was appealed by the latter before Associate Judge Mann, by whom it was dismissed. Whereupon, Mr. Greevy presented a petition to the Blair county Court that Judge Mann's decision be reviewed. The case came up for a hearing on Monday, when Judge Dean peremptorily refused to interfere with the rulings of another member of the Court. "What remedy, then, have I?" asked the Recorder. Judge Dean's reply, according to the *Tribune*, was: "I don't know. You can go out of the country, where the laws are different, but while in Pennsylvania you must take the laws as they are."

—Mr. S. Blumenthal, the proprietor of the big boot and shoe store at 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, is on a visit to the Eastern cities for the purpose of replenishing his stock. He purposes buying, in fact has probably ere this bought, largely, and of the latest and most approved styles, and has already sent forward and will continue to add to his stock the finest lot of boots, shoes, slippers, etc., ever seen in the Mountain City. He buys exclusively for cash, and by this means is enabled to undersell all competitors. When the opportunity presents, do not fail to call and interview Mr. Blumenthal or his efficient and gentlemanly assistant on a subject so comforting to the *sole*.

—The State Committee of the National Labor party met at Cresson on Tuesday. About one hundred representatives, including Mr. Mason, the National nominee for Governor, and Hon. James L. Wright, organizer and lecturer, were present. The reports presented indicated a desire to form a combination with either of the other two parties in every county possible, so as to insure the election of a portion of their ticket, but no stock is to be taken in any party in the least tainted by Cameronism, for a resolution was passed that no man should receive their support who was not pledged to vote and work against either Simon or Don for U. S. Senator. Generally speaking, the proceedings were spiritless.

—Mrs. Saeger, the Johnstown woman who was last week brought to our county jail for safe-keeping till her mind should have become restored to its normal condition, attempted to commit suicide by hanging on Saturday last. She made a sort of rope of her apron and swung herself off from one of the iron bars in her cell, but her condition was discovered and the attempt thwarted by some of the inmates before life was extinct. The application of restoratives soon brought her round again, and, strange to say, from that moment all traces of insanity seem to have left her mind. She talks and acts in a rational manner, and the Sheriff has notified her husband that she desires to return home to her children. This request will likely have been complied with before the FREEMAN reaches its readers, and a once happy family will thus again be united.

—Hon. Thomas P. Fenlon, of Leavenworth, Kansas, is at present on a visit to this place. Since the recent death of his wife Mr. Fenlon's twin boys, named Tom and Ed., have been attending the Sisters of St. Joseph's school here and staying with Mrs. Rhey, their grandmother, while his daughter has been a pupil of St. Aloysius' Academy, Loretto. Mr. F. is a lawyer, standing at the head of the Leavenworth bar, and is not only one of the most influential and trusted leaders of the Democracy of Kansas, who, although in a hopeless minority, always make a vigorous fight in a State contest, but was three times elected to the State Legislature, of which he was made Speaker by opposition votes. His father, Mr. James Fenlon, long a resident of this place and well known to our people, is now a citizen of Independence, Missouri, to which place he removed from Latrobe a few years ago.

—Within the last half-dozen years, several skiffs, more or less elaborate in point of construction, have made their appearance on the ponds in this vicinity. They are sometimes used for purposes of pleasure, but more generally form a base of operations for the angler's art. On what is known as Griffith's dam is to be seen a sort of a mongrel dug-out twenty feet long by three feet in breadth, in which persons sometimes brave the perils of the deep—about four feet deep, speaking of the water. This is not a new craft. On the contrary, it was hollowed out fifty years ago, and boys who then sported in it have grown to be old men, and some of them have died full of years. There are those who claim that it could be propelled at the rate of a mile and a quarter an hour, provided it could be kept right side up that length of time, but this is not generally accepted as possible. What we desire especially to say of this old tub, however, is that a Johnstown man was discovered taking its dimensions the other day, for the purpose, as he stated, of building a bark on the same model with which to compete for the championship of the Stony creek.

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THE DROWNING OF DR. M. B. HOFFMAN.—We briefly stated last week that Dr. L. D. Hoffman, of this place, had received a dispatch the Sunday previous announcing the sad death by drowning of Dr. Hoffman, one of his brothers, the dispatch not stating, however, which one of them it was, he having two brothers that are members of the medical profession. Since then we have learned from the Doctor, and also from the Kittanning *Free Press*, to which we are indebted for the subjoined particulars, that the unfortunate man was Dr. M. B. Hoffman, who in the winter of 1875-6 taught school at Cherry Tree, Indiana county, but never practised his profession, as the Johnstown *Tribune* stated, at Lilly's station, this county, the gentleman to whom that paper alludes being an older brother. The *Free Press* says:

> On Saturday last several gentlemen from East Franklin township stripped themselves at the mouth of Limestone, about three miles above town, and went into the river to swim. After being in the water a short time it was noticed that one of them, Dr. M. B. Hoffman, made some signals of distress. Immediately one of his companions hastened to his rescue, but before reaching him he sank in deep water and could not be seen, although the young man made every effort to recover his body.
>
> At about one o'clock on Monday the body was discovered floating down the river at this place. It was recovered and properly attired and coffined and sent to his friends.
>
> Dr. Hoffman was a young man, unmarried, about 27 years of age, formerly of Westmoreland county. He had but recently located and commenced the practice of medicine in East Franklin township. He was much esteemed.

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MR. SILAS KERR, living on the Spring Creek Road, near Titusville, Pa., under date of August 29, 1874, says: It is all of twenty years that I have been troubled with backache, loss of sleep, nervousness and nervous headache. I took two bottles of Barosma, or Buchu, Backache Liver and Kidney Cure, and am very much better every way. It regulates the system and has helped me very much of inward piles. I recommend it to all my friends who are troubled as I have been.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

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—Mr. John B. Campbell, of the Edenburg *Times*, ought to be happy. He has just been elected a councilman for the borough in which he resides.

THE CASE OF MRS. MARTZ.—We made mention in these columns last week of the sad case of Mrs. Joseph Martz, who had for a considerable time been incarcerated in our county jail on the charge of assault and battery, with presumed insanity as the cause of her conduct. Her loud talk, her violent behavior, and the persistency with which she adhered to the story that she had been robbed of her children, had enlisted for her the attention and sympathy of the public. In some of her ever-varying moods she told a distressing story of desertion on the part of her husband, with poverty following in the wake, and her children being scattered amongst the neighbors. She said that she had been foully wronged by those who had placed her inside the cells of a prison, and that, after awhile, the corrupt motives of her persecutors would be made manifest. So far as the desertion of her husband is concerned, as well as in some minor particulars of her story, she is corroborated by trustworthy witnesses, but it is as yet too early to say that she should not have been put under restraint. For a time she and her three or four babes were inmates of the Poor House. Subsequently the children were taken charge of by her husband's relatives, and, in an effort to repossess herself of her own offspring, she committed the assault for which she was committed to jail. In the estimation of many, tender treatment instead of usage so harsh would more fully have met the requirements of the case. At any rate, as she herself frequently said, she was no common character to be cooped up in the company of a gang of desperadoes. Mrs. Martz's maiden name was McGough, and on Friday of last week a brother and sister of her's appeared before Esquire Kinkead, and, as required by the nature of the information in the case, entered bail in a nominal sum for her appearance at the next term of Court. She was thereupon set at liberty, and is now in all probability at her former home. Her future career will be followed with interest by many conversant with the history here narrated. Jos. Martz, the husband, has failed as yet to identify himself with the misfortunes of his wife, though, so late as six weeks ago, he was seen at Gallitzin, this county.

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SHOCKING SUICIDE IN WESTMORELAND COUNTY.—An unprecedented case of suicide—unprecedented in the fact that the victim was a woman and a pistol the weapon used to accomplish the dreadful deed—occurred in Westmoreland county on Wednesday morning of last week. The particulars of the shocking tragedy are given by the Mt. Pleasant *Dawn* of said date, as follows:

> Early this morning the news reached us that Mrs. Troxel, wife of John Troxel, who resides near Fairview Church, about three miles south of this place, had committed suicide by shooting herself. The facts, as near as we have been able to obtain them, are substantially as follows: Mrs. Troxel had been quite ill for some months past, and during her sickness she at times became morbidly melancholy. This morning Mr. Troxel arose at five o'clock, leaving his wife in bed; it not being her custom to rise so early. Having to deliver a number of cattle at Tarr's station, Mr. Troxel proceeded to discharge his engagement at an early hour, and had reached the head of Main street in this place before the messenger, bearing the sad news of the death of his wife reached him. After Mr. Troxel left home, the servant girl went about attending to her usual morning work, until about seven o'clock, when she inquired of one of the children if Mrs. Troxel had arisen. The child stated that she had not. The servant girl immediately proceeded to Mrs. Troxel's room, where she found her lying on her left side, with her head resting upon her arm, while in her right hand she tightly grasped a navy revolver. When discovered she was apparently dead, there being no signs of life. Upon examination it was discovered that she had fired two shots, one taking effect in the right temple, the ball entering the brain and producing almost instant death. She had arisen during the morning and dressed herself, and lying down on the bed again to rest, she was doubtless seized with a fit of hypochondria, and in this state of mind committed the awful deed which removed her from all earthly afflictions and launched her soul into an untried eternity. The deceased was a daughter of Wm. Snyder, of Bridgeport, and the mother of six children—four sons and two daughters. It is very seldom that a woman commits suicide by shooting herself, and this is said to be the first case that ever occurred in this vicinity.

◆

THE SECRET OF BUSINESS SUCCESS.—It is claimed that Vanderbilt exhibited great nerve and shrewd business sagacity in the purchase of stocks and railroads controlled by him. Yet, whenever he made an investment he received in return an equivalent either as his own, or as collateral security. Dr. R. V. Pierce has invested many hundred thousand dollars in advertising, depending entirely upon the superior merits of his goods for security. The unparalled popularity of his family medicines, and the annual increase in their sale, attests in arguments stronger than words of their purity and efficiency. If the blood be impoverished, the liver sluggish or there be tumors, blotches, and pimples, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will effect a speedy and perfect cure. If the bowels be constipated use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Debilitated females suffering with those peculiar dragging-down sensations and weaknesses will find Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a safe and certain remedy. Prompt relief and a permanent cure have so universally followed its use, that the doctor now sells it under a positive guarantee.

OAKLAND, Douglass Co., Or., Jan. 23, 1877.

DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Your Golden Medical Discovery has cured my daughter of goitre, after many physicians had failed. Inclosed please find $1.50 for a copy of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. With us it takes the place of the family physician. Yours truly, AARON ALLEN.

MT. VERNON, Ohio, July 10, 1876.

DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Four bottles of your Favorite Prescription has entirely cured my wife. We employed three different physicians and many remedies, but found no relief. With a thankful heart, I am,

Ever your friend, AUGUST WARRING.

◆

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.—Examinations in Cambria county for 1878 will be held as follows:

Conemaugh Bor. and Woodvale—Conemaugh Bor., Aug. 6.
Millville—Millville, Aug. 7.
Johnstown—Johnstown, Aug. 8.
Cambria City and Prospect—Cambria City, Aug. 10.
Ebensburg—Ebensburg, Aug. 12.
Munster—Glass's, Aug. 13.
Blacklick—Belsano, Aug. 14.
Gallitzin, Gallitzin Twp. and Tunnel Hill—Gallitzin, Aug. 15.
Washington and Summit—Summit, Aug. 16.
Cambria Twp.—Ebensburg, Aug. 17.
Portage—Portage, Aug. 19.
Wilmore and Summerhill—Wilmore, Aug. 20.
E. Conemaugh and Franklin—E. Conemaugh, Aug. 21.
Jackson—Fairview, Aug. 22.
Taylor—Headrick's, Aug. 23.
Conemaugh—Singer's, Aug. 24.
Croyle and South Fork—South Fork, Aug. 26.
Yoder and Coopersdale—Rheam's Aug. 27.
Stony Creek—Von Lunen's, Aug. 28.
Adams—Frogtown, Aug. 29.
Richland—Blough's, Aug. 30.
Carroll and Carrolltown—Carrolltown, Sept. 3.
Barr—Nicktown, Sept. 4.
Susquehanna—Garman's, Sept. 5.
Elder and Chest—St. Boniface, Sept. 6.
Loretto and Allegheny—Loretto, Sept. 7.
Clearfield, Chest Springs and Dean—St. Augustine, Sept. 10.
White—Donation, Sept. 11.

Applicants must enter the first class they attend, and must be examined where they *first* apply for schools.

All examinations will begin at 10 o'clock, except Johnstown, Ebensburg, Munster, Millville, Carrolltown, Conemaugh Bor. and Blough's, where they will begin at 8 o'clock.

A special examination will be held in Ebensburg, Sept. 13, for those who present a written request, signed by at least three directors, stating that they wish to employ said applicant in their district, and giving satisfactory reasons for non-attendance at the public examination.

H. BERG, Sup't Public Schools.

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—A half grown girl employed as a domestic at the Mountain House, Cresson, and whose name has escaped our memory, made a very narrow escape from a shocking death on last Saturday afternoon. She was engaged at the time in scrubbing about the steam clothes-wringer in the wash house, and while intent on her work thoughtlessly approached too close to the rapid moving machine, a spindle extending from which caught her clothing and was in a fair way to end her mortal career, had not her frantic outcries attracted the attention of Mr. Green, the engineer, who reversed the engine just in time to save the poor girl from what in all probability would have been a horrible death. As it was, she had the clothing nearly all torn from her person, and her back was somewhat injured, though we believe not very seriously.

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—AND—

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Founders and Machinists,
TYRONE, PA.

JULY 26, 1878.–2m.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, Pa., July 23, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Now that the winter of political discontent has come to an end, temperance is getting to be the all absorbing topic of the day. And quite in accordance is it too with the laws which nature has set up for her preservation, for as the soil, after three or four months of hard freezing, is again in fit condition to bring forth good crops, so Carrolltown and township, after the unexpected "freeze" at the late convention, have become fertile fields wherein the friends of the temperance cause can scatter seed and wherefrom they can expect to reap a plentiful harvest. The T. H. T. A. S. is still doing a thriving business in the good cause. The number of its members is rapidly increasing, and now that it has rented Mr. Wirtner's large hall, it will doubtless have constantly on hand a full supply of lectures, addresses and entertainments wherewith to treat its friends. The popular drama, "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room," will be played under the auspices of the Society at Cherry Tree, on Saturday evening, Aug. 3d, and perhaps at Ebensburg soon after. Keep the stone rolling.

The new school house is making rapid progress and is shaping itself into a fine looking edifice. Considering the energy bent upon its completion, it will likely be ready for use at the opening of next school term. The members of St. Benedict's parish may well feel proud of this important step towards a higher and more thorough education. In the past they were ever struggling against the greatest disadvantages in trying to procure for their children even an ordinary education, for they had scarcely room for an ungraded school. In the new school house, however, this want will be supplied, as it contains four large rooms. May the young ideas shoot far and high and thus at least partially repay the good old *pater familias*.

Upon good authority I can state that a certain gentleman living not far north and an honest 'Squire may find themselves in a legal predicament ere long. They tried and found guilty a poor rustic one day this week on a charge of which he had been acquitted by the grand jury. The poor fellow, not being able to procure bail just then, was taken to Ebensburg jail that evening, where he was detained for two days, to the great detriment of his crops, the only source of for supply the coming year's sustenance of himself and family.

Though perhaps beyond the limits of my territory, it may not be amiss to state that Mr. W. J. Buck's grand new house, in Allegheny township, is fast approaching completion. It will be an ornament not only to Allegheny township, but to Cambria county, for it is undoubtedly one of the most substantial and best finished houses in the county. The young folks think it needs a warming, William. What say your to that? May a kind Providence grant you a long life to enjoy with your interesting family in the comfortable home you have prepared for them.

Since the summer vacation has set in several students and professors from St. Vincent's College, Westmoreland county, have been seeking recreation here. In spite of the study-worn and reverential grown faces, the quondam Carrolltown school boy countenance can be traced there even yet. How is that for Carrolltown education? SUB-SUB.

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Communication.

CLEARFIELD TWP., July 22, 1878.

EDITOR CAMBRIA FREEMAN—Your issue of last week contained a communication from H. J. H., of Chest Springs, who in the opening uses such grand language that it almost staggers the reader. But shallow people are most apt to affect profundity; therefore, with this allowance made for him, we will pass the first part of his letter and go on further. He says that "dissatisfaction still lurks in the bosoms of some of the defeated candidates." How could he know this so well if some of it were not in his own bosom? Then, he says, "Try, try again." In his case it would seem almost useless, as he was beat completely out of sight on the first ballot. In the last convention he certainly did try, but in his case at least there is no use for the second part of the motto.

H. J. H comes down very rough on A. D. C. for trying to get the nomination on the Greenback ticket, and accuses that gentleman, whom he says was elected to office when on the brink of bankruptcy and living in obscurity, of stabbing the Democratic party in the back. To this I would say that H. J. H. has no right to make public the financial standing of Mr. C., and as to his living in obscurity, I think that he was as well and favorably known to the voters of little Cambria as H. J. H. And again, Mr. C., to say the least, filled the office of Treasurer as much to the satisfaction of his constituents as did H. J. H. the office of Justice of the Peace, in connection with which it is truth to say H. J. H. can never again be elected to an office of honor or trust in this part of the county.

It does not become him to rant so much about the Greenback party, as he was one of its most ardent supporters during the summer of 1877. After the fall election he thought the props of the Democracy could not be knocked down for some time and consequently it would not do for him to wait for favors from the Greenback party. He therefore put on his coat with the otherside out again, and next thing in turn he is out for Assembly. And he still continues out, and will no doubt so remain for years to come. One of the best traits for an Assemblyman to possess would be "charity for all and malice for none." When H. J. H. learns this, and gives up betting or offering to bet that certain candidates belong to the Molies, merely for the purpose of injuring their chances for office, the people may be disposed to look with more favor on his political aspirations.

Hoping that H. J. H. may learn to love those of his neighbors who may happen to be in trouble either financially or politically, and may love the old Democratic party forever as intensely as he professes to love it at present, while leaving all other men take care of themselves in political matters, I am,

Yours, respectfully, W. P. M.

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Oh, for a lodge in a garden of cucumbers!
Oh, for an iceberg or two at control!
Oh, for a vale which at midday the dew cumbers!
Oh, for a pleasure trip up to the pole!

This was the song sung last week when the thermometer went crazy, but it is somewhat changed now. Cooler breezes have come, and with them comfort and the sense of enjoyment. Yet, in anticipation of a recurrence of the hot wave, people are naturally asking themselves where they can buy summer clothing on the most favorable terms? We answer—at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. Mr. Murphy's reputation as a dealer who never takes advantage of a customer commends him to the favorable consideration of all buyers.

◆

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—A crusty old bachelor says it is woman, and not her wrongs, that need dressing, and that she can begin with no more fitting article of dress than a neat and tidy pair of shoes, gaiters, or slippers. Correct, old baldhead, but you might have went further and said that an excellent stock of boots, shoes, gaiters, slippers, etc., as well as dry goods, groceries, notions, and everything else in that line, can be bought very low at the cheap cash store of Jno. Lloyd & Co., High street, Ebensburg.

Letter from California.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal.,
July 11, 1878.

FRIEND McP.—I have just received the sad news of your defeat by an ungrateful people, for which I am profoundly sorry; yet I am glad that you are not alone, but that several other aspirants were decapitated at the same time. It will soon be time to rebel and get up a Workingman's party. As it is, I do not know how to cheer you up under your sore disappointment, unless it is to teach you to count in the Chinese language. If the delegates had footed up their ballotings in Chinese they would have elected you sure.

A Johnstown friend is here, and is just now penning a letter for the *Tribune* in his terse and comprehensive style; so I will try to offset [illegible] paper.

The Chinese count very much like the Greeks, Latins, or Germans. The first ten runs thus: Yet, gee, som, see, um, roak, tut, bot, cow, sup. Then eleven is ten and one, or sup yet; twelve is sup gee; thirteen sup som, etc., up to twenty. Twenty is two ten, or gee sup; twenty-one is gee sup yet; twenty-two is gee sup gee; twenty-three is gee sup som, etc., up to thirty. Thirty is som sup; thirty-one is som sup yet; thirty-two is som sup gee; thirty-three is som sup som, etc., up to forty. Forty is see sup; forty-one see sup yet, etc. Fifty is um sup; sixty is roak sup, or six-tens. The count thus goes up to one hundred, which is yep bak. Then the count goes on again to one thousand, which is yep tsin. I will now repeat: Yet (1); gee (2); som (3); see (4); um (5); roak (6); tut (7); bat (8), cow (9); sup (10). Then sup yet; sup gee; sup som; sup see; sup um; sup roak; sup tut; sup bat; sup cow. Then twenty, or two tens, gee sup; twenty-one is gee sup yet, etc. Hence it is easy to see that if you had got yep bak votes you would have been nominated.

Our mutual Johnstown friend has put up a mail that would break down a common wheelbarrow, chiefly specimens of such curiosities as came in his way, and he evidently knows how to make travel profitable in an intellectual sense. He has many photos of races, places and phases. He visited all the important Catholic missions, and has procured stereoscopic views of each station. He spent the 4th of July at Yosemite. He is well and bears up under the fatigue of travel much better than I thought he would.

When I last wrote we had fairly commenced to harvest. Now we are more than half done, having cut over 800 acres. There are 600 more to cut. In my last I said we had cut 25 acres for hay, and you made it *per day*. Well, I declare, I do not wonder at the mistake, because my for hay and per day look almost alike. It is well, however, you can read the most of my miserable chirography. I can't write since I got my hand crushed last September.

To-day the din of headers and threshers, and combined headers and threshers, can be heard in all directions. The headers make a noise, a rattle, a squeak, or a creak; the threshers make a buzz or a whiz: and when a whole fork full goes through at once, then it makes a buzz uz-uz, or a whiz-iz iz, or a chiz-iz-iz, or something like that. A combined header and thresher turns out about 200 sacks a day with 20 horses and 4 men. A header will cut say 250 sacks, or wheat enough to make that much, with 14 horses and 6 men. A thresher will turn out from 500 to 800 sacks with a ten-horse power engine, 8 horses and 18 men. A sack is 2¼ or 2½ bushels, according to the quality of the wheat. The wheat this year weighs 142 lbs. per sack. Sometimes a sack averages only 132 lbs.

Rust has struck the wheat in many places, and the fire has burned up some stacks and ranches of standing grain. The spring floods destroyed a large quantity on the island and river margins. Still there is a full two-thirds crop left, which is enough this year.

We have had a cool summer so far; indeed I may say that we have had but two warm days in this year. The wind is cool and the nights cold. So much rain fell last winter that the earth was completely saturated. I think as many as *gee sup tut* inches of rain fell from October to April, which may account for the cool weather now.

My health is better this summer than it has been, although I am now over *roak sup-yet* years of age. I am running a Sunday school, which may account for my improved health. I am superintendent of some *see* teachers and *som-sup* pupils.

There is lots of ripe fruit here now, and a peddler comes round once a week with pears, peaches, apricots, tomatoes, and green corn. Also another peddler with ripe beef, veal, mutton and soup bones.

The Workingmen will have about one-third the delegates in the Constitutional Convention, which is about the same as having none at all. You know how it is yourself. The Convention meets in August.

There is a Chinese cook in nearly every house in this neighborhood, including ours, and when they get together they gabble just like as many geese. I think they are descended from geese by Darwin's law of natural selection and evolution. May be so—may be no. ROB ROY.

◆

PUT away the broken pieces
Of our lost thermometer;
Tears of perspiration shed we
O'er the late befallen her.
Gone, but not forgotten, is she;
Write above her little grave—
Write in language simple: "Busted
By an isothermal wave."

This delicate duty performed, the next best thing—aye, a better thing—to do is to visit Godfrey Wolff's popular clothing emporium, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa., and take a mental inventory of the big stacks of seasonable clothing which now grace his shelves and counters. His stock is by odds the largest and finest in that city, and when G. W. says that he can furnish the best of goods at the lowest prices, it behooves all to believe him, as he, like G. W. of little hatchet fame, never tells a lie.

◆

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin beautifully white and healthy, removes dandruff, chafing, prickly heat, sores, eruptions, burning, stinging and itching of the skin and scalp. A sulphur bath with it is highly recommended. Always ask for it by its full name. [7-26.-6m.]

HYMENEAL.

ZERBE—RIFFEL.—Married, on Thursday, July 18, 1878, at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Toledo, O., by Rev. Father O'Brien, Mr. FRANK J. ZERBE, of Jackson, Michigan, and Miss MAY, daughter of John C. Riffel, of Toledo, formerly of Johnstown, Pa.

HOLMS—KEARNEY.—Married, at 298 Dunbarton road, Glasgow, Scotland, on the 8th inst., by Rev. Andrew Henderson, of Paisley, Dr. JOHN HOLMS, of the latter place, and Miss SARAH M., eldest daughter of Jas. Kearney, of Altoona, Pa.

language can be heard with the [illegible]
of the microphone, which magnifies s
aids the ear as the microscope does the ey
Mr. Preece states that, with it, he h
heard the tramp of a little fly across a bo
with a tread almost as loud as that of
horse across a wooden bridge.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WE HAVE A List of a Thousand Country Weeklies, in which we can insert a column advertisement one year for two dollars and a quarter a paper, or for the same price we can insert fifty-two reading notices (a new one every week), averaging seven lines each. For list of papers and other particulars, address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.

$10. $20. $50. $100. Invested judiciously in Stocks (Options or Privileges), is often doubled in 24 hours. Full particulars and Official Stock Exchange Reports free. Address T. POTTER WIGHT & CO., Bankers, 35 Wall street, New York.

$1. TELEPHONES! For Business Purposes, ours excel all others or [illegible] and volume of tone. [illegible] circular and testimonials for 3 cents. Address J. R. HOLCOMB, Mallet Creek, Ohio.

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos, cost $1,600 only $425. ORGAN Superb Grand Square Pianos, cost $1,100, only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, cost $800, only $155. New Style Upright Pianos, $112.50. Organs $35. Organs, 12 stops, $72.50. Church Organs, 16 stops, cost $390, only $115. Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs only $105. Tremendous sacrifice to close out present stock. New Steam Factory soon to be erected. Newspaper with much information about cost of Pianos and Organs, SENT FREE. Please address DAN'L F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & CO., Mfrs., [illegible]

G. F. WARDLE, Phila., Pa., General Agents.

CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE, Randolph, Catt. Co., N. Y., on A. & G. W. R. R. Both sexes. Property $100,000. Well endowed, homelike, thorough. Graduating courses, music, general education. Expenses for 14 weeks, $50. $150 per year. No extras. Address Rev. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D. Fall term opens Aug 27.

KINGS COUNTY REFINED SYRUPS

All Standards. No Off Grades. None Genuine unless branded with CROWN BURNT in head of the Barrel or Hogshead.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of ISABELLA O'NEILL, dec'd. Having taken letters of Administration on the estate of Isabella O'Neill, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will consult their own interests by presenting them to me properly authenticated for settlement.

CONSTANTINE O'NEILL,
Administrator.
July 26, 1878.–6t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of John J. Kriss, acting administrator of Henry Kriss, dec'd, as shown by his account confirmed absolutely 9th September, 1875, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1878, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of performing the duties of his appointment, when and where all parties interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, July 26, 1878.–3t.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—Rule on the heirs and legal representatives of JOHN MYERS, dec'd, to accept or refuse, etc.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

{L.S.} The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Catharine Ryan, of Altoona, Blair county, Pa., James Myers, Susan Hasson, Margaret Myers, who represent the interest of H. J. and Martha J. Myers Marr, intermarried with Joseph D. Parrish, Wm. Myers (residence not known), Martha J. Myers and Joseph Myers, of Weatherly, Carbon county, Pa., heirs and legal representatives of John Myers, late of Munster township, deceased,—GREETING:

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of September next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said John Myers aforesaid at its appraised valuation, put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county on 12th April, 1878, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the township of Munster, in the county of Cambria, bounded on the north by land of Wm. Glass, on the east by land of Augustine Durbin, on the south by land of Bridget Sargeant and Robert Brady, and on the west by land of James Cain, containing about 70 Acres, valued and appraised at the sum of fourteen hundred dollars ($1400.00). Herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. JOHN DEAN, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 5th day of June, A. D. 1878.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.
Attest—JOHN RYAN, Sheriff. [7-26.-3t.]

Adj'd Assignee's Sale of Timber Land.

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at an adjourned public sale, at the Court House, Ebensburg, on

Thursday, August 1st, 1878,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—A Tract of Timber Land!

Situated in Washington township, in said county of Cambria, adjoining lands warranted in names of Richard Smith, Charles Smith, Aaron [illegible], and King & Sterm, containing 403¼ ACRES, unimproved.

No. 2.—A Tract of Timber Land!

Situated in Clearfield township, in said county, adjoining lands of Jas. E. McGough, Joseph Dysart & Son, D. Cunahan, and others, containing 144 ACRES, unimproved.

TERMS OF SALE.—One half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale or sales, and the remainder in one year, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN WAGNER,
Assignee of E. R. Dunegan.
Clearfield Twp., July 16, 1878.

ATTENTION!

Desiring to close out their stock of vehicles, etc., the undersigned are now offering for sale very cheap, and on time if desired,

3 NEW BUGGIES,
1 SPRING WAGON,
1 Small Second-Hand Spring Wagon,
1 Second-Hand Horse Rake,
AND ONE SECOND HAND
Mower and Reaper,
IN PERFECT ORDER AND CONDITION.

A. A. BARKER & SON,
EBENSBURG, PA.
June 28, 1878.–1m.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to BARRICK, ROLLER & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila. [11-1.'78.-1y.]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of PHILIP HARDSOG, Jr.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Philip Hardsog, Jr., late of Carroll township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE HARDSOG,
VINCENT KIEFF, } Adm'rs.
Carroll Twp., June 14, 1878.–6t.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

[illegible] W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in [illegible] building, Centre street. All [illegible] and [illegible] attended to [illegible] specialty. [10-11.-tf.]

USEFUL INFORMATION.

BUTTERMILK PIES.—One cup sugar two cups buttermilk, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls flour, two tablespoonfuls butter; flavor with lemon. This makes two pies.

AN easy and accurate way to reckon interest at 6 per cent. is to multiply by the number of days of interest desired separate the right hand figure, and devide by six.

STAIR carpets should always have three or four thicknesses of paper put under them, at or over the edge of every stair, which is the part where they first wear out.

TO PREVENT STOVES FROM RUSTING.—Kerosene applied with a rag to stoves will keep them from rusting during the summer; also, good for iron utensils on the farm.

TEN tons weighed at noon when the attraction of the sun and the earth are in opposite directions is twenty four pounds one ounce and two drachms less than at midnight when the attraction of the sun and the earth are in the same direction.

RYE sown among corn, ahead of the cultivator, at the last working of the corn will make a good crop to turn under in the spring. It will keep the ground so much drier and warmer that it can be worked earlier in the season, which is of itself an advantage, independent of its value as a manure.

TO CURE a felon take a pint of common soft soap and stir in air slacked lime till it is of the consistency of glazier's putty. Make a leather thimble, fill it with this composition and insert the finger therein, and the cure is certain. This is a domestic application that every housekeeper can obtain promptly.

CREAM BEER.—Two ounces of tartaric acid, two pounds of white sugar, the juice of half a lemon; boil five minutes, and when nearly cold, add the whites of three eggs, well beaten, one half cup of flour, one-half cup of wintergreen essence. Take a tablespoonful of this syrup to a tumblerful of water, then add one half teaspoonful of saleratus and drink at once.

OF wheat flour, one pound is a quart. Of Indian meal, one pound two ounces is a quart. Of white sugar powdered, one pound, one ounce is one quart. Of liquids, sixteen large tablespoonfuls are half a pint; eight large table spoonfuls are one gill; four large table spoonfuls are half a gill or one wine glass; twenty five drops are equal to one teaspoonful; a common tumblerful is half a pint.

WHITEWASH THAT WILL STICK.—Whitewash that will "stick" indoor and out is made thus: Slack say one peck of lime, and while hot and at the thickness of cream, add a quart of linseed oil and a quarter pound dissolved glue. Let stand a half day before using. Rain will not wash it off, nor will it prove such a nuisance on interior walls as common whitewash. It should, of course, be thinned with water while using as ordinarily.

PAPIER MACHE articles are prepared first by pasting or glueing sheets of paper together and then submitting them to powerful measures, by which the composition acquires the hardness of board when dry. Papier mache possesses great strength and lightness. It may be made partially water proof by the addition of sulphate of iron, quicklime and glue, or the white of an egg to the pulp, and perfectly so by japanning. Borax and phosphate of soda render it incombustible.

MOST people, in cleaning lamp chimneys, use either a brush made of bristles twisted into a wire or a rag on the point of a scissors. Both of these are bad, for without great care the wire or scissors will scratch the the glass, as a diamond does, which under the expansive power of heat soon breaks, as all scratched glass will. If you want a neat little thing that costs nothing and will save half your glass, tie a piece of soft sponge the size of your chimney to a pine stick.

HOW TO STOP RUNAWAY HORSES.—The Mexicans have a method of subduing fractious horses and such as are inclined to run away, which might be introduced with profit here. A hood or winker is so arranged that the driver or rider can in an instant draw it directly over the eyes of the animal, effectually blindfolding him. Whenever this is done the horse instantly becomes quiet, and a repetition of the blindfolding two or three times, gradually results in his becoming quiet and docile. Such an arrangement would be a valuable appendage to the head-gear of horses disposed to run away.

THE Germantown *Telegraph*, a reliable authority, gives the following seasonable advice: In removing the hay from the field the "rakings" should be allowed to remain, for two reasons: One is that it will not pay for the labor in gathering them up; the other that it does pay, and twice over, in being scattered over the field and acting as a mulch to the exposed roots of the stubble. It keeps the roots cool and moist and will add largely to the next year's yield of timothy or orchard grass. Many first class farmers already do this, but there are so many who do not that it may be worth while to remind them of the advantages of it.

* * *

A TINY BOOK.—A tiny volume has been found which is only seven eighths of an inch long, half an inch wide, and an eighth of an inch thick. It is called the "English Bijou Almanac," and is illustrated with portraits of notable people. The type is very small, and was probably cast especially for this and similar books, but it is perfectly legible to persons of ordinary sight. Is there any book smaller than this in the world?

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg,

On THURSDAY, AUGUST 1st, 1878,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Christian Reich of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Turnpike on the north, having an alley on the east and south, and adjoining lot of John Riffel on the west, having thereon erected a two story (part frame and part plank) tavern stand and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Christian Reich. Also, a piece or parcel of land situated in Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining the old Portage Rail Road and lands of John Sharbaugh and others, containing 5 acres, more or less. Also, a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. McDermitt, Daniel Noel, John Witt, and others, containing 6 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a plank house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Herman Baumer et al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Gantner, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jas. Douglass, Christina Pfiester, Michael Latterner, and others, containing 153 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank house and bank barn, now in the occupancy of Joseph Gantner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. Walters, for use of John E. Scanlan.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Hipps and Uriah Lloyd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Nagle, John Lantzy and other lands of defendants, containing 100 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of M. L. Bocee.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Hipps, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Wentz, Martin Deitrich, —— Simmonstinger, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, partly cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story log house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Joseph Hipps. Also, all the right, title and interest of John Hipps, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Theodore Baker, John Lantzy, Samuel Farber, John R. Nagle, M. J. Platt, and others, containing 895 acres, more or less, about 30 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one story log house, not now occupied. Also, all the right, title and interest of John Hipps, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Nagle, John Lantzy, and other lands of defendant, containing 100 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of First National Bank of Indiana.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Uriah Lloyd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Elder township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Mrs. Nagle, John Byers, Rose & McCune, and others, containing 79 acres, more or less, unimproved. Also, all the right, title and interest of Uriah Lloyd of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Theodore Baker, John Lantzy, Sam'l Farber, John R. Nagle, M. J. Platt, and others, containing 895 acres, more or less, about 30 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one story log house, not now occupied. Also, all the right, title and interest of Uriah Lloyd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Nagle, John Lantzy, and other lands of defendant, containing 100 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of First National Bank of Indiana.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Fran Durbin, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Martin Miller, Peter Delozier, Hugh Hagan, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Frank Durbin. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Litzinger.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Becher, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thomas Miller, Henry Sprout, Edward Burk, David Sutton, and others, containing 46 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Wm. Becher. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Litzinger.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 1, 1878.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Al. Fi. Fa.* and *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Hotel of Conrad Raab in Johnstown, on

Saturday, August 3rd, 1878,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of W. R. Goughnour, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Taylor township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Stephen Goughnour, John J. Gasel, T. C. Bole, and others, containing 37 acres, more or less, about 10 acres of which are cleared. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Strayer, assignee of Philip F. Shaffer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Eldridge, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Lower Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of heirs of Jas. Bheam sr., John Kintz, and others, containing 40 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank house, a one-and-a-half story plank house, and two stables, now in the occupancy of Pannell Eldridge and G. Wadsworth. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Masters, endorser.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George Berkey, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Adams township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Sam'l Hoffman, John Horner, Jacob Berkey and Daniel Bumgardner, containing 109 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house and log barn, now in the occupancy of George Heisel. Also, all the right, title and interest of George Berkey, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of Scalp Level, Richland township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by J. M. Christ and G. Hantley and on the southeast by Bedford pike, having thereon erected a two story frame house and stable, now in the occupancy of Geo. Berkey. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnstown Savings Bank.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Fyock, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Henry Custer, John Layman and Henry Shaffer, containing 85 acres, more or less, 65 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log barn, now in the occupancy of David Fyock. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Mechanical works.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Frederick Deerback, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in the Fourth ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the east on the Johnstown and Scalp Level turnpike, adjoining Poplar street on the north and an alley on the south extending back to lands of the heirs of Jacob Horner, dec'd, having thereon erected a two story plank house and blacksmith and wagon maker shop, now in the occupancy of F. Deerback and Wm. Mishler. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Jacoby.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Reinhard Binder, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the Fourth ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the east on Adam street, adjoining lot of John Dibert on the south, Wm. Young on the north, and extending back to the old Feeder, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Reinhard Binder. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Margaret Seemmer, for use of J. Zimmerman.

ALSO all the right, title and interest of H. Von Alt, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in First ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Potts street, adjoining lot of Henry Allendeffer on one side and an alley on the other, extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story frame house and stable, now in the occupancy of George Cupps. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of August Dipple.

ALSO all the right, title and interest of James Smith of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Coopersdale borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on —— street on the west, an alley on the north, and lot of Andrew Nipple on the south, having thereon erected a two story house and stable, now in the occupancy of James Smith. Also, all the right, title and interest of James Smith, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of Morrellville, Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lot of Mr. Briney, Isaac Chandler, and others, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Leonard Hoos.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 1, 1878.

NOTICE.—To H. H. Pringle, of Richwood, Union county, Ohio, Susannah Pringle, intermarried with Nathaniel Weaver, and Sarah Pringle, of Marion, Whiteside county, Illinois, heirs and legal representatives of Martin Pringle, deceased: Take notice that an inquest will be held at the residence of the late Martin Pringle, of Croyle township, Cambria

The members of the committee from this city marched up to Colonel Scott's office and instead of paying their fares, accepted free passage over the Pennsylvania Rail road. The meeting to-day is for the purpose of laying the plans for the fall campaign and distributing funds to push the work forward.

TRADE MARK.
'VIBRATOR'
Reg. March 21.
1876.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE
"Vibrator" Threshers,
WITH IMPROVED
MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,
And Steam Thresher Engines,
Made only by
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastage of Grain & the inferior work done by the other machines, when once posted on the difference.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often 3 to 5 times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. Entirely free from Beaters, Pickers, Riddles, and all such time-wasting and grain-wasting complications. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Headed or Bound.

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Six to Twelve Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size Separator made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Distinctive Features, far beyond any other make or kind.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "Vibrator" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

Messrs. EDITORS:
As we were connected with
Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S

NATIONAL EXHIBITION
AWARDED BY UNITED STATES CENTENNIAL COMMISSION
PHILADELPHIA MDCCCLXXVI

Dental Establishment!
AT THE TIME HIS
CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS
Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the
CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA
WERE MADE BY
DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT
And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at
278 Penn Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse
Dr. Quincy A. Scott
As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations
DR. JOHN SCOTT, DR. W. H. PERRY,
DR. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. AHL,
ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE CHAMPION.
HICKOK'S IMPROVED
KEYSTONE
CIDER & WINE MILL.
20,000 IN USE and APPROVED.
This admirable machine is now ready for the fruit harvest of 1878. It is made in the most perfect manner and is well worth the attention of all persons wanting such a machine. It has no superior in the market and is the only mill that will properly grind grapes. This is the original Mill, very much improved, and is now the best made anywhere. Address
W. O. HICKOK, Harrisburg, Pa.

OWNERS OF HORSES
Are hereby informed that the undersigned, having leased the "SHIELDS' HOUSE"—formerly "Red Lion" Boarding and Sale Stables—and also TRIMBLE'S STABLES, Pittsburgh, have a capacity for stabling 100 Horses, and will receive 30 or 40 Horses to board at reasonable rates, by the week. Horses day board, 50c; Mules day board 40c. The stables have been refitted throughout, attentive Hostlers have been secured, and the proprietors are determined to give the public a first-class boarding and sales stables.
JOHN BOYD,
A. I. MONTGOMERY.
*This Hotel is now conducted by Mr. W. H. Stahlman in first rate style, good rooms, good table, courteous treatment and low prices.
April 26 1878.-3m.

LEATHER
—AND—
RUBBER BELTING
RUBBER HOSE; RUBBER
PLUMBAGO, ASBESTOS,
ITALIAN AND
HEMP PACKING;
LACE LEATHER,
ENGINE OILS.
And Mill Supplies Generally.
WAREHOUSE and OFFICE,
No. 108 Water Street, Pittsburgh.
THORP & CO.
March 22, 1878.-1y.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco
Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trademark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.
G. F. WARDLE, Phila., Pa., General Agents.

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos cost $1600 only $425. ORGAN Superb Grand Square Pianos, cost $1100 only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, cost $800 only $155. New Style Upright Pianos, $112.50. Organs $35. Organs 12 stops $72.50. Church Organs, 16 stops cost $390, only $115. Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs only $105. Tremendous sacrifice to close out present stock. New Steam Factory soon to be erected. Newspaper with much information about cost of Pianos and Organs, SENT FREE. Please address DAN'L F. BEATTY, Washington N. J.

CANCER.
INSTITUTE—Office, No. 262 W. 4th St., Cincinnati. Established for the cure of Cancers, Tumors, Ulcers, Scrofula, and Skin Diseases. Cancer cured without the use of the knife or caustics. For information, enclose two stamps for book containing theory of treatment, testimonials from patients cured, and first-class city references, etc. Address
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WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.,
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Newspaper Menagerie.

The New York *World* of the 14th strings together the following curious anecdotes and strange freaks of nature connected with the animal kingdom:

The black cat of Pio Nono, Morello by name, is well cared for at the Vatican.

A pig has been added to the attractions of Tipton, Ia., having eight legs, two backs and one head.

A cat at Elgin, Ill., has hatched out a brood of nine chickens and is caring for them in a very motherly manner.

The mare of Mr. William Griffin, of Rushville, Ind., a few nights since gave birth to a six legged colt, which is alive and healthy.

A hog at Surrey Point, Tex., not long ago killed two negro children, an infant and a little boy of two, eating off the head of the former and an arm and a leg of the latter.

A dog in Nebraska deliberately walked in front of a railroad train, laid its head on the rail and was killed, because of its grief at the death of a child, its favorite playmate.

The chicken of Mrs. Birmingham, 141 High street, St. Louis, is two years old, nearly three feet in height and weighs 57 pounds avoirdupois. Its mother weighed only five pounds.

The Newfoundland dog of a resident of Chariton, Ia., when his master cut off his rich coat of hair, hid himself in very shame in a cellar, which he cannot be induced to leave.

The cat of Farmer Robinson, of Oro, Ont., being given a nest of rabbits of tender age, by way of a *bonne-bouche*, killed all her own kittens and adopted the rabbits in their stead.

Two martins in Lancaster, Pa., an owl having taken possession of their nest, which was built in a small box, plastered up the entire front with mud and kept the intruder there a prisoner till he died.

A cat at St. Louis, having observed that all of her kittens but two were drowned, has become an advocate of natural selection, and now selects the two of her progeny that pleases her best and kills the rest herself.

The black and tan terrier of a gentleman residing on Drummond street, Montreal, squeezed itself through a hole under the veranda and fell into a vault beneath, where it remained for eighteen days without food or water.

A crow with its feet fast in the mud attracted the attention of Mr. Asa S. Greene, of Surry, Me., the other day. On going to the spot investigation showed that the bird was firmly held by a large clam. The crow finally escaped by cutting off its toe.

A large chicken entered the hall where the Methodist Episcopal Conference were holding sessions the other day at Atlanta, Ga. The preachers made great fun by giving chase, and proceedings were suspended for a while, but the bird finally escaped under the seats.

The cow of Mr. Carter Conrser, of Glen Sutton, Canada, has given birth to a creature with the body and limbs of a goat, while the head slightly resembles the human cranium, having a forehead three inches high. The body is of a white color, while the head is nearly black.

The hogs of a Georgia farmer being troubled with fleas, their owner was told to smear them with tar and tar. He smeared them with tar. For several days his hogs failed to come up, and he commenced to look for them. He found them in a bed in the woods, all stuck together like damp postage stamps.

A horse has been on exhibition in Penn Yan that has a snake in the watery humor of the left eye. The reptile is perfectly formed, of a white color, and about the size of an ordinary darning-needle. It is plainly visible, and is constantly on the move, wriggling and twisting in every direction. Its presence does not seem to annoy the horse in the least.

A dog entered the Beech street church at Paterson, N. J., a few Sundays ago, and after running around for a while, sought out the prettiest girl in the congregation and then sprang on her lap and affectionately kissed her. The girl had never seen the dog before, and her astonishment and fright may be imagined. The dog was put out of the church several times.

A parrot was sent over the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad the other day. The cage, incased in paper, was put on a coffin and was soon forgotten. As the train men were passing through the car they heard a sepulchral voice issuing from the coffin, crying, "Lemme out!" They were startled and thought a dead man had come to life until the bird was discovered.

The horse of Mr. Charles Burckhardt, of Cincinnati, ran away the other day, jumped over a wood sawyer at work on a pile of wood, plunged through the summer doors of a beer saloon, wrecking the interior badly, went out again through the plate glass window, knocked the sprinkling arrangement off a watering-cart, tried to jump into an express wagon, and finally sprang through the windows of a street car; he was then secured somewhat bruised, but otherwise safe and sound.

The dog of Mr. Job Godfrey, of Lakeville, Mass., became much disgusted when the family cat, having produced a litter of kittens, seemed to him to receive an undue amount of attention. Reasoning that the proper thing for him to do was to get rid of those kittens, he took them out and drowned them. Seeing the family in search of the lost kittens one day, the dog very kindly relieved their anxiety by disappearing and presently returning with a drowned kitten in his mouth.

The cat of a lady living at Laclede, Mo., recently disappeared for three days, and was finally found under the back steps of a grocery store in the neighborhood, with one fore paw bitten off and both hind-legs disabled, apparently from an injury to the groin. By his side lay a dead dog, weighing about forty five pounds, with both eyes scratched out, and the skin of his entire body torn and lacerated. It was evident that the two animals had had a deadly combat, and that the cat had proved the victor. The cat has been tenderly nursed by its mistress, and has entirely recovered.

From Blonde to Brunette.

THE PHENOMENAL CHANGE THAT WAS EFFECTED BY A BOLT OF LIGHTNING.

The Chicago *Tribune* of a recent date tells the following strange and "striking" story:

Seldom has the electric fluid done a more curious thing than on yesterday morning at three o'clock at the residence of H. L. Guild. Mr. Guild and his wife were occupying a bedroom in the second story and Lottie, a bright faced child of four years of age, with golden curls, occupied a double cot on the first floor in company with her grandmother, Mrs. J. J. Ames, aged about fifty years. This cot was placed under the opening of the main flue of the chimney. The first recollection that Mr. Guild had of the situation was that he was on the floor of the bed room with his wife clinging to him and screaming. He turned on the light, and at first glance discovered that the patches of plastering in the ceiling of his room and in the adjoining were hanging over his head, and the lathing protruding. The shingles in the vicinity of the chimney were torn up. He then concluded that lightning had done the work. The next thought was the grandmother and his daughter Lottie, below. Upon arriving in their room, the little innocent, her face, head of curls, and hands black with the soot of the flue, commenced to clap her hands at the appearance of the grandmother, who was also blackened with the soot. Upon examination, Mrs. Ames was found to be in an insensible condition, and a doctor was summoned. He applied remedies.

The child told the story of how the fire came down the chimney and knocked herself and "grandma" from the cot to the floor. The child was then subjected to a severe bath, and then was discovered the most remarkable feature of the whole affair. The profusion of curls, which were of unusual length, reaching almost to the child's waist, and which had been of a bright golden hue, were of a blue black or inky color from the roots to the tip. A closer examination revealed the still further singular fact that the scalp of the head was also colored, indelibly it seemed, the same as the hair. Up to six o'clock on yesterday afternoon, after a lapse of fifteen hours, and after repeated washings with ammonia and other solutions, every hair remained the same shade as when the change was first noticed, and so with the scalp of the head.

The physician said that the remarkable change might have been the result of electricity, but beyond this he did not venture an explanation. He had heard of one or two instances like it. The vitality of the hair did not seem to be destroyed, for it was still as soft as silken skeins. The child seemed as lively as a cricket, and rather pleased than otherwise with the sudden transformation from a brunette with a brunette.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

HAVING an ambition to pay my debts, I will sell as much of the following described real estate as will be necessary for the purpose, viz:

No. 1. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, containing 7½ acres, having thereon erected a two story double Dwelling House.

No. 2. A SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by Lloyd street, West street, Ogle street and Spruce alley, having thereon erected a double Frame Dwelling House and a Frame Stable.

No. 3. A LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, fronting on Lloyd street and adjoining the Foundry.

No. 4. A PIECE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by the Turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acre.

No. 5. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (near Ebensburg), bounded by the Clay Pike, land of Edward Owens and John Kirschner, containing 10 acres and 63 perches.

No. 6. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF UNIMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (at Beulah), bounded by the Beulah road, land of Joseph Wiman, Heirs of James and Geo. Mills, and others, containing 62 acres and 83 perches.

No. 7. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillan" farm, containing about 123 acres, having thereon erected a Stone Dwelling House and a Frame Barn. There is a coal bank opened on the premises.

Where the above property will admit of division, it will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

WM. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1878.-tf.

NEW STOCK
—OF—
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
JUST RECEIVED AT THE
PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE
CARROLLTOWN, PA.,
AND TO BE SOLD AT
LOWER PRICES THAN EVER!

12 webs new style Dress Goods, worth 20c., reduced to 12c.
10 webs new style Dress Plaids, " 22c., " " 15c.
Black and all colored Alpacas, from 18 to 45 cts. per yard,
Black and all colored Cassimeres, from 35 to 65c. " "
Good Dress Prints, worth 7 cts., reduced to 5 cts. " "
Best Cocheco Prints, " 8 " " " 6 " " "
Appleton A Muslin, " 10 " " " 8 " " "
Bleached Muslin, " 11 " " " 8 " " "
Ladies' Suits, ready made, worth $3.00, reduced to $2.00.
Gent's Cassimere Worsted Suits, from $3.50 up to $6.00.
Youth's " " " " $2.00 " " $5.00.
Men's and Boy's Hats, from 45 cents to $2.25.
Good Roasted Coffee, worth 25 cts., reduced to 20 cts. per lb.
Good Green Coffee, " " " " " " " "
Yellow C Sugar, " 10 " " " 8 " "
Extra Crushed Sugar, " 12 " " " 10 " "

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, AND ALL OTHER GOODS,
REDUCED IN THE SAME PROPORTION.
DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--IN WALTERS' LARGE STORE ROOM,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
S. TEITELBAUM.

That old Brick Building
at 6th and Market
in Philadelphia where
Wanamaker and Brown
STARTED
to earn a good name
by making ONLY
Real Good Clothing
is this year
"Full and running over"
with that kind of Clothing
that Men and Boys may
DEPEND ON
Please Call W&B OAK Hall.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.
TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
☞ Don't Forget the Street and Number.

COME TO THE PEOPLE'S
CHEAP VARIETY STORE.

The PEOPLE'S VARIETY STORE is the best yet;
We'll treat you all well and a bargain you'll get.
Loretto's the place where cheap goods are found,
So come all good people and gather around!
Come all ye good people from far and from near,
I'll tell you of something you'll like to hear!
Come out of the country, come out of the town—
Buy all kinds of goods since the price has come down.
The VARIETY STORE is the cheapest you'll find—
Choice goods you will get there of every kind.
The price of our merchandise suits the hard times,
By dealing with us you will save many dimes.
To keep up the prices would be a great crime,
Now that the laborer gets half pay for his time.
From all the large cities our goods we do get;
We pay for them there on the instant, cash net,
Which enables us lower to sell, do you see?
And thus do our prices and hard times agree.
All produce we take from the country in trade,
And the cash is not refused when cash is not paid.
Come, all pretty girls, sober matrons and see!
Come, young men and old men, boys high as your knee!
The place we hold forth is at Luckey's old stand,
Where the best kind of bargains the cash can command;
The PEOPLE'S CHEAP VARIETY STORE is our full name,
And all kinds of goods you'll get cheap at the same.
M. J. TEITELBAUM.
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., June 4 1878.-3m.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1874.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON..............H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.
☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12.—tf.)

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED! TRY

UP! UP! UP!
IN THE NUMBER.
DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!
IN THE PRICE.
THE MODEL
GROCERY STORE OF ALTOONA
HAS BEEN REMOVED
From 1323 to 1324 ELEVENTH Avenue,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE FORMER LOCATION,
Where the undersigned may be found at all times fully supplied with a better variety of
FRESH GROCERIES
than has ever before been offered for sale in that city. Expenses having been reduced by my removal, I am enabled to sell my goods at
LOWER PRICES THAN EVER
in fact so low that I defy any man in the business to undersell me.
Thankful for past favors and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same, especially from my numerous friends in Cambria county, I respectfully invite everybody to give me a call and examine my goods and prices before buying elsewhere. P. F. CONFER.
April 12, 1878. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1½ miles from East Tyrone containing 18 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers and if not sold before the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township 3½ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of unimproved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER.
Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 869, Altoona.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as [8-5,'77. tf.]

THE GLOW WORM BIRD.

In India it is said that a species of sparrow builds its nest of grasses, which it weaves very skilfully into the shape of a bottle, and suspends it firmly to the branches of a tree, with its enterance downwards, so as to secure it from the attacks of birds of prey. But the exterior of the nest is not its most wonderful peculiarity. Within, it is divided into several chambers, which, according to the popular belief, the bird is in the habit of illuminating during the night with glowworms or fire flies. The story goes that after collecting a number of these luminous insects, the bird fastens them to the inside of its nest by means of a peculiar kind of clay of a glutinous nature; and thus when the glorious sun, in whose beams it delights to spread its airy pinions, is withdrawn from the world, the bird can retire to its pendent couch, and be rocked to sleep, basking in the mild beams of the glow worm. A gentleman who had resided many years in India, speaking of the nest of the Indian sparrow, states, that taking advantage of the absence of the bird, in the afternoon, he examined four of these nests, in three of which he found glow worms attached to the interior. In the fourth he found a little fresh clay attached to the side of the nest, evidently for the purpose of fastening a worm to, but no glow worm. On subjecting one of these nests to a second examination on the following day, he found that the first glow-worm had been removed and a second substituted in its place. Sir William Jones endeavors to account for the presence of the glow worms in the nest by the supposition that the bird places them there for the purpose of feeding upon them. He however grants to the little feathered "Indian" various qualities which are, if anything, more wonderful than the above. He says that it is easily tamed and may be taught to fetch and carry like a dog. If a ring be dropped into a well, the bird will, upon a given signal, dart down after it, and, seizing it before it reaches the water, bear it with apparent exultation to its master. It can also be taught to carry notes from one house to another. The young Hindoo women at Benares wear, according to Sir William, very thin plates of gold between their eyebrows and when they pass through the streets it is no uncommon for their lovers who amuse themselves with training these birds, to send them to pluck the the pieces of gold from the foreheads of their mistresses and bring them in triumph to the mischievous swains.

CHINESE WINE POWDER.

A recent number of the *Journal Officiel* describes an extremely curious method of wine manufacture employed by those odd people, the Chinese, who make a powder or cake of what might be called the concentrated extract of wine. A little of this powder, or a pellet of the cake, dissolved in a glass of water, makes a beverage that is consumed in large quantities in China, and a beverage which, it is said, resembles more or less, as to flavor, the different sorts of wines or spirits. This drink is rather an alcohol than a wine properly so called; and the powder of which it is composed is obtained by the pulverization either of rice or of barley or rye, or, indeed, of the three grains united (with or without the addition of aromatic or medicinal herbs), after having undergone a certain degree of fermentation.

The flour, or powder, thus obtained is known in China under the name of *kin-tsee*, and when properly prepared it may be preserved for two or three years. Certain manufacturers in the Celestial Empire have a great reputation for the excellent quality of the *kin tsee* that they produce, and many different processes are in use for the preparation of the powder, and for improving its flavor. Rice, very carefully cleaned, is also used for making different varieties of wines, and has this particular property, that although in certain methods of manufacture much water is used, its evaporation in this case becomes perfect, and the powder is sold in a state of complete dryness.

A DAY GONE.—A noteworthy spot is Chatham Island, lying off the coast of New Zealand. It is one of the habitable points of the globe where the day of the week changes. It is just on the line of demarcation between dates. There, at high twelve Sunday noon ceases, and instantly Monday meridian begins. Sunday comes into a man's house on the east side, and becomes Monday by the time it passes out the western door. A man sits down to his noonday dinner on Sunday, and it is Monday noon before he finishes it. There Saturday is Sunday, and Sunday is Monday, and Monday becomes suddenly transferred into Tuesday. It is a good place for people who have lost much time, for, by taking an early start, they can always get a day ahead on Chatham Island. It took philosophers and geographers a long time to settle the puzzle of where Sunday noon ceased and Monday noon began with a man traveling west fifteen degrees an hour, or with the sun.

NEURALGIA AND RHEUMATISM.—A very simple relief for neuralgia is to boil a small handful of lobelia in half a pint of water till the strength is out of the herb, then strain it off and add a teaspoonful of fine salt. Wring cloths out of the liquid as hot as possible, and spread over the part affected. It acts like a charm. Change the cloths as soon as cold. Rheumatism can often be relieved by application to the painful parts of cloths wet in a solution of salsoda in water. If there is inflamation in the joints, the cure is very quick; the wash needs to be lukewarm.